

he **NEW** **BLUE** **BEETLE** **Comics**

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Squadron**

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Statement of Ownership

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY
THE ACTS OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST
24, 1912, AND MARCH 3, 1933

Of Blue Beetle, published monthly at Holyoke, Mass.,
for October 31, 1942.

State of Massachusetts }
County of Hampden } ss.

Before me, a Notary Public in and for the State and County aforesaid, personally appeared Sherman H. Bowles, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is treasurer of Blue Beetle, and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management (and if a daily paper, the circulation), etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, as amended by the Act of March 3, 1933, embodied in section 337, Postal Laws and Regulations, printed on the reverse of this form, to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are:

Publisher, Holyoke Publishing Company, 1 Appleton St., Holyoke, Mass.; Editor, Chas. Quinlan, 52 Vanderbilt Ave., New York, N. Y.; Business Manager, Sherman H. Bowles, 32 Cypress St., Springfield, Mass.

2. That the owner is: (If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding one per cent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a firm, company, or other unincorporated concern, its name and address, as well as those of each individual member, must be given.) Holyoke Publishing Company, Inc., 1 Appleton St., Holyoke, Mass.

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5. That the average number of copies of each issue of this publication sold or distributed, through the mails or otherwise, to paid subscribers during the twelve months preceding the date shown above is: (This information is required from daily publications only.)

SHERMAN H. BOWLES,

Treasurer.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 23d day of January, 1943. Sidney R. Cook. (My Commission expires February 17, 1944.) [SEAL]

THE NEW BLUE BEETLE

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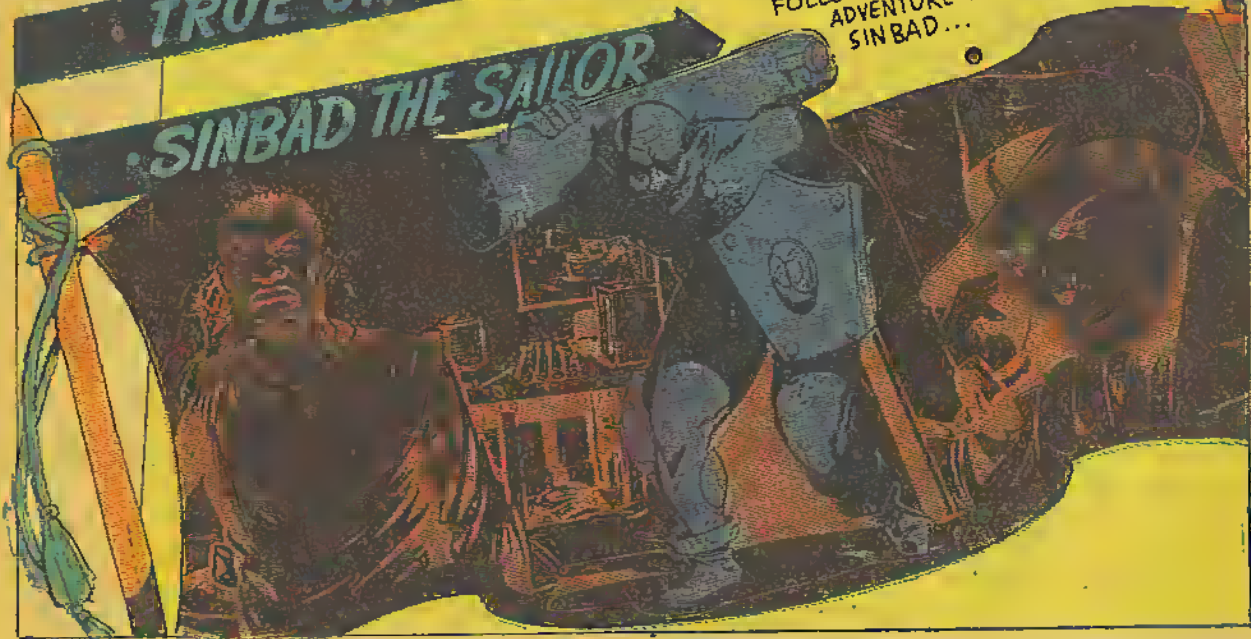
YOU'LL ENJOY THIS NEW
STRIP... WE THINK ITS ONE
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TRUE CRIME

READ ABOUT VERNE MILLER,
THE MOST DEADLY KILLER
IN THE ANNALS OF CRIME ...

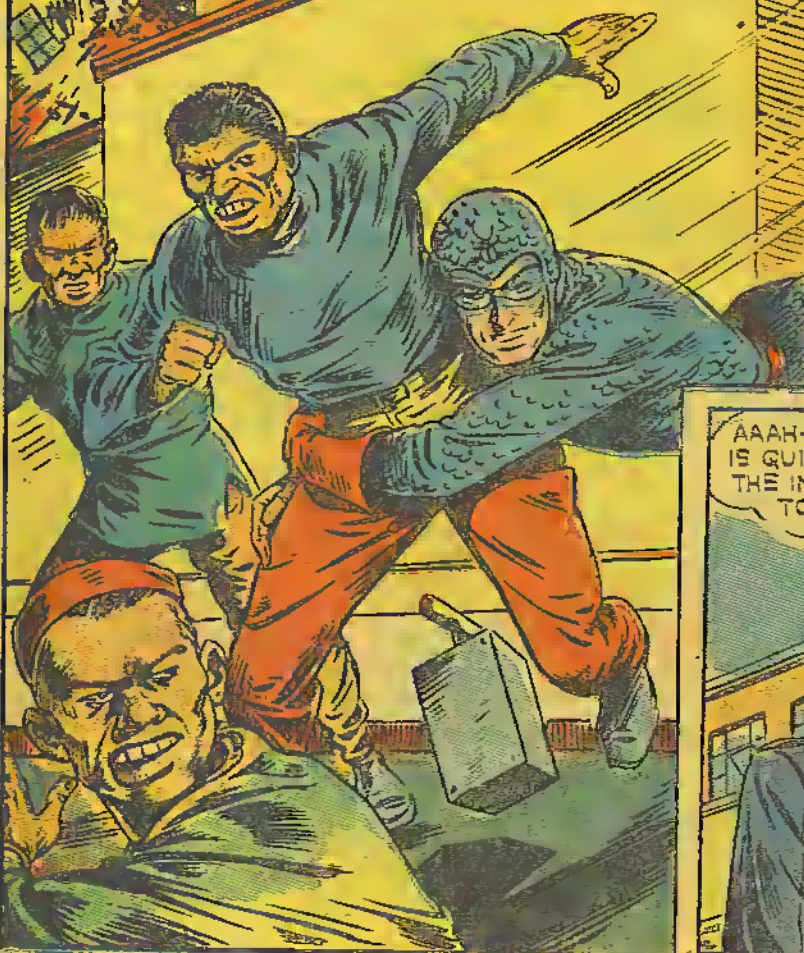
SINBAD THE SAILOR

FOLLOW THE ROAD TO
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THE BLUE BEETLE

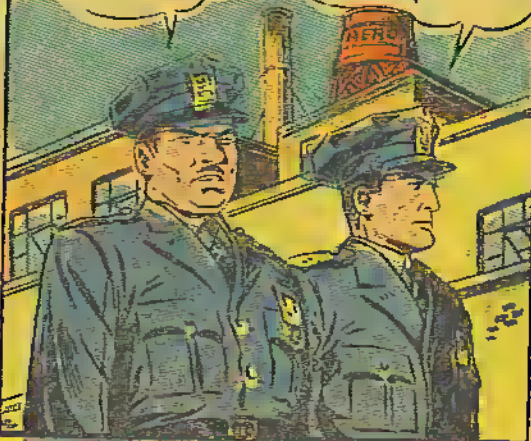
DAN GARRETT, AN ORDINARY BIG TOWN POLICEMAN, IS IN REALITY THE FAMOUS BLUE BEETLE, ARCH SCOURGE OF CRIME AND CRIMINALS, SWORN PROTECTOR OF THE WEAK AND THE HELPLESS!



DAN GARRETT AND HIS PARTNER, MIKE MANNIGAN PATROL THEIR LONELY BEAT IN THE INDUSTRIAL SECTION OF BIG TOWN--

AAA--THIS BEAT IS QUIETER THAN THE INSIDE OF A TOMB!

VE GOT TO ADMIT, IT IS KINDA DULL AT THAT, MIKE!





WHEN SUDDENLY-- A TERRIFIC EXPLOSION ROCKS THE GROUND?

IT'S THE AERO PLANT!

COME ON, LET'S GO!



CALL THE FIRE DEPARTMENT AND THE HOSPITALS, MIKE-- I'LL DO WHAT I CAN TILL THEY GET HERE--

RIGHT!

AS DAN DASHES THROUGH THE GATE OF THE STRICKEN PLANT, A PIECE OF GREEN PAPER FLUTTERS IN FRONT OF HIM--



OH-OH--WHAT'S THAT, SOMEBODY MUST HAVE DROPPED SOME MONEY!

STUFFING THE PAPER INTO HIS POCKET, DAN RACES ABOUT HELPING THE INJURED UNTIL MIKE AND THE EMERGENCY CREWS ARRIVE!



COME ON, MIKE--THEY'VE GOT EVERYTHING UNDER CONTROL--WE BETTER HUSTLE INTO HEADQUARTERS AND MAKE OUT OUR REPORTS!

LATER, AT HEADQUARTERS--



I'M NOT BELITTLING YOUR SPLENDID RESCUE WORK, OFFICER GARRETT, BUT IF YOU TWO KEPT YOUR EYES OPEN, THE WHOLE THING PROBABLY NEVER WOULD HAVE HAPPENED--NOW GET OUT OF HERE!

YES SIR!

ON HIS WAY HOME DAN SUDDENLY REMEMBERS THE PAPER HE PICKED UP AT THE PLANT--



WELL I'LL BE, I THOUGHT IT WAS MONEY--BUT IT'S ONLY A CHINESE LAUNDRY TICKET-- SAY, THERE'S AN ADDRESS ON IT-- HM, MAYBE I'LL LOOK IN ON THIS TO-MORROW!

THE NEXT EVENING, BEFORE GOING ON DUTY, DAN VISITS THE LAUNDRY--IN CIVILIAN CLOTHES!



WHEN CAN I GET THESE SHIRTS?

FLIDAY, YEP, BE ALL LEADY FLIDAY, GOOD-BYE!

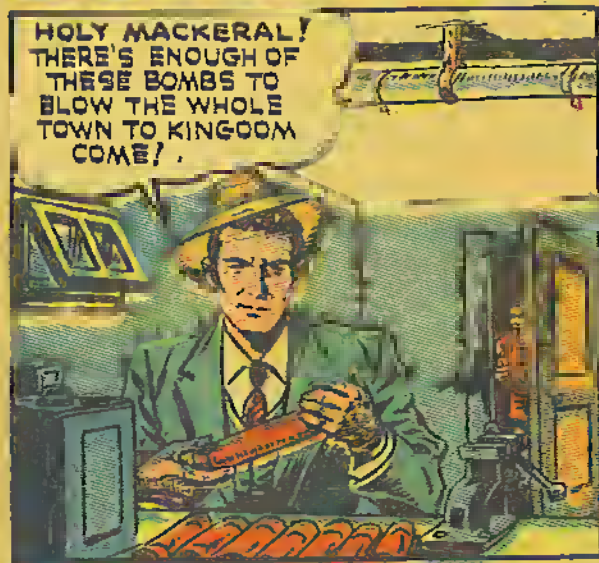
HMM, LOOKS O.K.--BUT I GUESS I'LL SNOOP AROUND THE BACK A LITTLE!



PEERING THROUGH A REAR WINDOW, HE MAKES A STARTLING DISCOVERY--



WELL I'LL BE! THIS JOINT IS A REGULAR ARSENAL! I'M GOING IN AND LOOK IT OVER!



HOLY MACKEREL! THERE'S ENOUGH OF THESE BOMBS TO BLOW THE WHOLE TOWN TO KINGDOM COME!



EXCUSE ME FOR INTERRUPTING, BUT ALL BUSINESS IS TRANSACTED IN THE STORE! HANDS UP, PLEASE!



WHAT THE--!



DO NOT MAKE FALSE MOVE OR I FIRE--PISTOL IN BACK IS MOST ACCURATE!

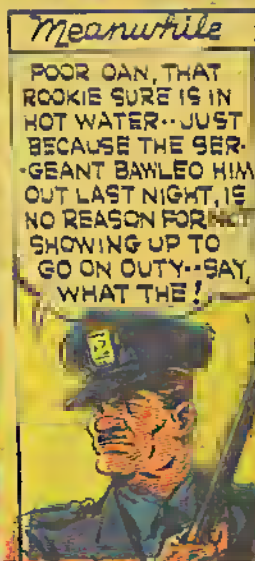
YOU'RE A JAP, AREN'T YOU--- YOUR POLITENESS IS A DEAD GIVE AWAY!

UGH!



YESS, JAPANESE AT ALL TIMES MOST GENTLEMANLY!

POW!



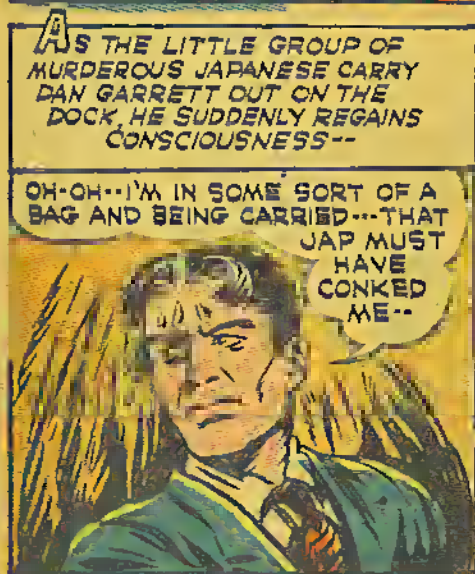


OH, ISS VERY SIMPLE--BIG ONE ISS FOR SHIRTS AND SHEETS, LITTLE ONE FOR COLLARS AND HANDKER-CHIEFS!

HA, HA--THAT'S A GOOD ONE--O.K., BE ON YOUR WAY NOW!

A FEW MINUTES LATER, AFTER THE BEARERS OF THE LAUNDRY BAGS HAVE DISAPPEARED AROUND THE CORNER---

CLEVER PEOPLE THIM CHINESE-- THE BIG THINGS IN THE BIG BAGS, AND THE LITTLE THINGS IN THE LITTLE BAGS--HM, I DON'T GET IT!



AS THE LITTLE GROUP OF MURDEROUS JAPANESE CARRY DAN GARRETT OUT ON THE DOCK, HE SUDDENLY REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS--

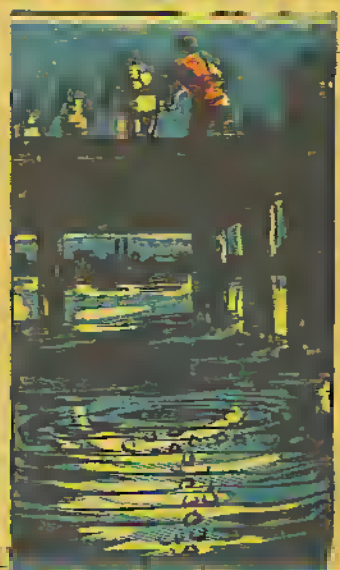
OH-OH--I'M IN SOME SORT OF A BAG AND BEING CARRIED--THAT JAP MUST HAVE CONKED ME--



HERE WE ARE MEN, NOW AFTER WE DISPOSE OF THIS NOSEY SPY, WE WILL GO AT ONCE TO THE RONAN FACTORY IT IS NEXT ON OUR LIST TO FOLLOW THE AERO PLANT TO DESTRUCTION--ALLRIGHT, NOW, ALL TOGETHER--ONE, TWO--



THREE!



BUT AS THE TELL-TALE BUBBLES RISE TO THE SURFACE, THE MIGHTY MUSCLES OF THE BLUE BEETLE TEAR AT THE SINKING BAG--



--THEN A FEW MINUTES LATER!



SO THEY'RE HEADED FOR THE RONAN FACTORY, EH? O.K.-- YOU MONKEYS, HERE'S WHERE YOU MEET UP WITH ---



BUT IT TOOK THE BLUE BEETLE LONGER THAN HE EXPECTED TO ESCAPE FROM THE BAG, AND THE WILY JAPS HAVE ALREADY ARRIVED AT THE FACTORY--

QUICKLY! LIGHT THE FUSE BEFORE THE STUPID POLICEMAN SEES US! YIII, IT'S HIM! GET HIM!



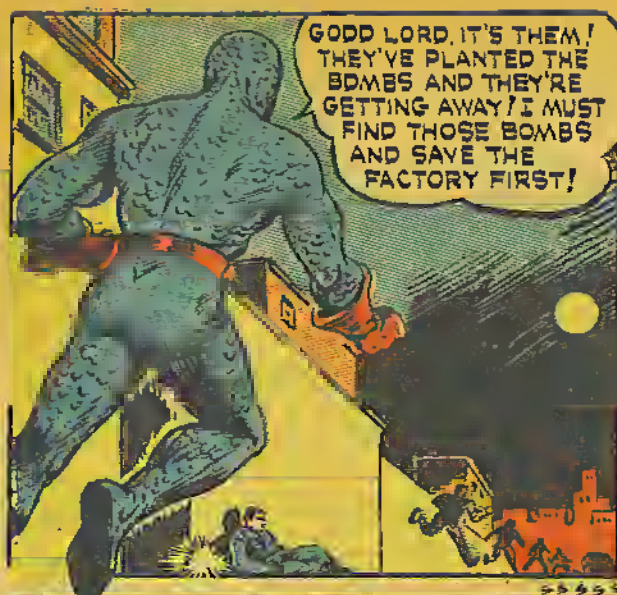
OH, SO IT'S YOU AGAIN, EH, JUST A MINUTE ME LADDIES!



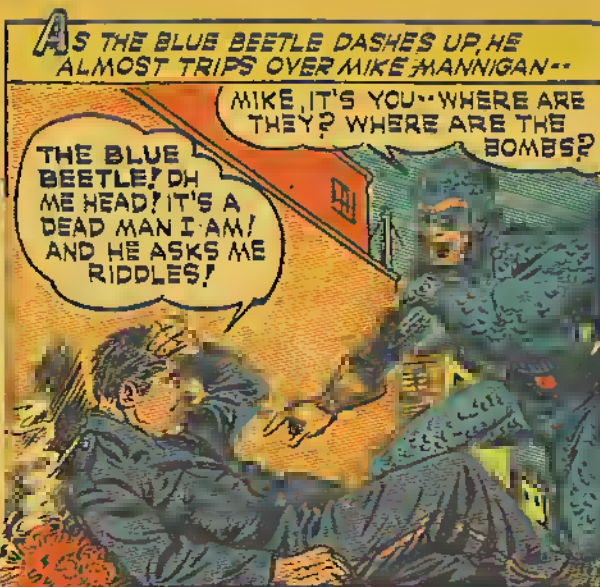
POOOR MIKE IS NO MATCH FOR THE TRICKY ART OF JIU JITSU!

SO THE STUPID ONE WOULD INTERFERE, EH-- SO WE PUT BOMBS WHERE THEY WILL FIX HIM AND FACTORY TOO--HA, HA, HA!





GODD LORD, IT'S THEM!
THEY'VE PLANTED THE
BOMBS AND THEY'RE
GETTING AWAY! I MUST
FIND THOSE BOMBS
AND SAVE THE
FACTORY FIRST!



THE BLUE
BEETLE! OH
ME HEAD! IT'S A
DEAD MAN I AM!
AND HE ASKS ME
RIDDLES!

MIKE, IT'S YOU--WHERE ARE
THEY? WHERE ARE THE
BOMBS?

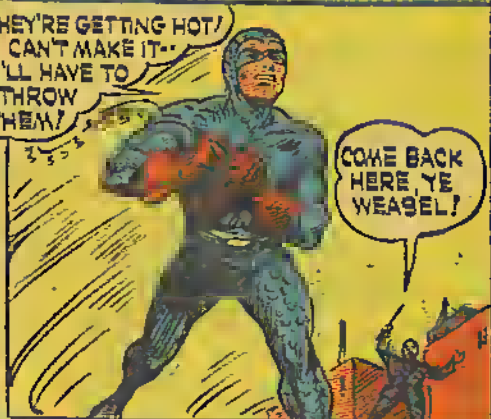


EEOOW!
OIM
SHOT!

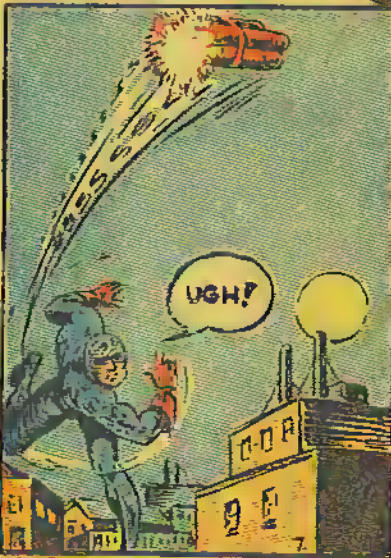
THE
BOMBS!

REALIZING THAT THE FUSES HAVE BURNED
TOO SHORT TO BE WITHDRAWN, THE BLUE
BEETLE PICKS THEM UP IN HIS HANDS AND
RACES TO THE RIVER, TWO HUNDRED
YARDS AWAY!

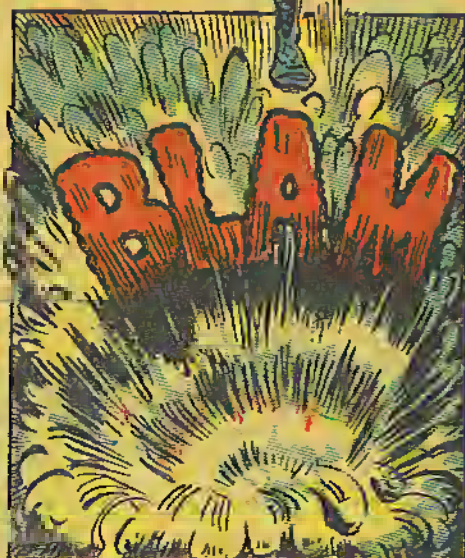
THEY'RE GETTING HOT!
I CAN'T MAKE IT--
I'LL HAVE TO
THROW
THEM!



COME BACK
HERE, YE
WEASEL!



UGH?



HARK, GENTLEMEN! HEAR THAT--
THE RONAN PLANT AND THE
STUPID POLICEMAN IS NO
MORE!



THE SAKI, NOGI--WE
MUST HAVE SAKI TO
CELEBRATE OUR
GREAT SUCCESS!



HELLO BOYS!
HOW'S THE
LAUNDRY
BUSINESS?

YIII! THE
BLUE
BEETLE!



SO IT'S SAKI YOU WANT, EH?
WELL IT'S SOCKY YOU'LL
GET--OH-OH, HERE'S MIKE!

AH! THERE HE IS, AND
THIM DIRTY JAPS,
TOO!



HE FOLLOWED ME JUST
AS I FIGURED--HERE
MIKE, THEY'RE ALL
YOURS--CALL THE
WAGON, I'LL BE
SEEING YOU!

HEY, WAIT--YOU'RE
UNDER ARREST
FOR BREAKIN'
THAT WINDOW!



LATER, AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS--

IT'S A FINE JOB YE DID, OFFICER
MANNIGAN--SINGLE-HANDED, YE CAUGH
THEM JAPS AND SAVED THE RONAN
FACTORY--I'M PROUD OF YE ME BOY,
AN YE'LL GET A MEDAL TOO, I'M
BETTIN'!

THANK YE,
SERGEANT--
I WAS NEVER
IN FINER
FETTLE!



WELL, I'LL BE--
IT'S DANNY
GARRETT
HIMSELF
REPORTING
FOR DUTY!

GARRETT!
WHERE THE
DICKENS
HAVE YOU
BEEN?

I'M SORRY,
SARGE, BUT I
HAD A BAD
HEADACHE!



-- BACK ON THE BEAT!

YES, DANNY ME BOY, STICK WITH
ME AND I'LL MAKE A REAL
COP OUT OF YE--SAY, DID YE
KNOW THIM CHINESE PUT THE
SHEETS AND SHIRTS IN A BIG
BAG AND THE COLLARS AND
HANKIES IN A
SMALL BAG!
I WONDER
WHY?

IF YOU WERE
IN THE BAG,
YOU'D KNOW
WHY!



CRIME REPORTER

IN THIS ISSUE, WE
BRING YOU A FAST MOVING
STORY OF THE LIFE OF
VERNE (MACHINE GUN) MILLER--
READ ON AND SEE HOW THIS
KILLER MADE A LIVING BY KILLING
AT WHOLESALE PRICES!

WANTED

VERNE (MACHINE GUN) MILLER



FROM THE ROARING
TIMES--A SAG
OF CRIME AND DEATH--A
TRUE STORY OF THE MOST
VICIOUS AND RUTHLESS
KILLER OF ALL--VERNE
(MACHINE GUN) MILLER

FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS
FOR ONE --
OR THREE FOR
A GRAND...

VERNE MILLER

SO THIS IS YOUR PRICE,
EH MILLER?-- FIVE
HUNDRED FOR ONE, OR
THREE FOR A GRAND!

THAT'S IT, LANCHETTI--JUST
NAME THE RATS YOU WANT
EXTERMINATED-- I HAVE
JUST THE POISON FOR
THEM!



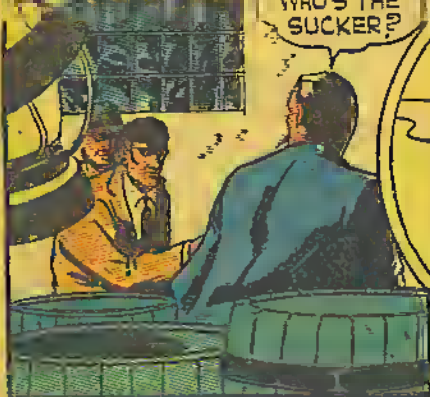
WELL, THIS IS A SPECIAL
JOB, MILLER, AND KNOW-
ING YOUR REPUTATION
AS I DO, YOU'RE THE
ONLY GUY WHO CAN
HANDLE IT!

I'LL RUB OUT
MY OWN
GRANDMOTHER
FOR THE
RIGHT PRICE,
LANCHETTI--
WHO'S THE
SUCKER?

DETECTIVE O'MALLEY--HE'S
A TOUGH BULL! HE'S WISE
THAT I PULLED THE SIMPLY
HIJACKING JOB AND HE'S
READY TO CRACK DOWN
ON ME-- SO I'M TAKING
CARE OF HIM FIRST!

I KNOW THE GUY AND
I CAN GUARANTEE YOU
A GOOD JOB, BUT TO
BUMP OFF A COPPER,
IT'S WORTH THREE
GRAND TO ME--IT'S
THE RISK, YOU
KNOW!

THREE G'S ARE O.K.
WITH ME, MILLER--
HERE'S HALF NOW,
AND YOU'LL GET
THE REST WHEN THE
JOB'S DONE, AND
DON'T WASTE ANY
TIME!



THE FOLLOWING EVENING IN A PUBLIC PHONE
BOOTH ON THE WEST SIDE OF TOWN--

HELLO, CHIEF, THIS IS O'MALLEY-- I'M
READY TO BRING IN LANCHETTI--
YEAH, SEND THE SQUAD DOWN TO
BRANT STREET-- I'LL BE WAITING!



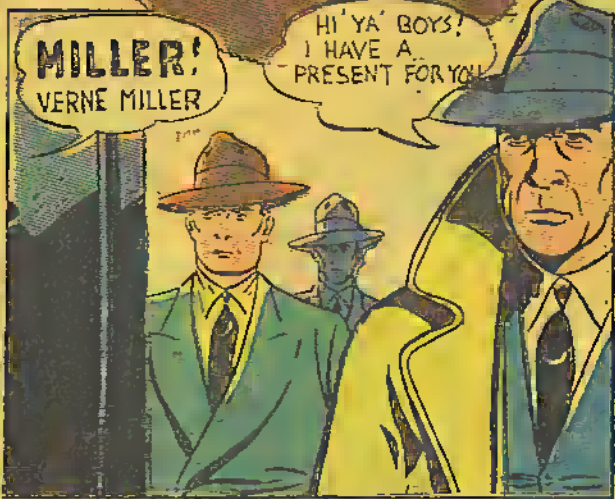
BUT AS DETECTIVE O'MALLEY STEPS FROM THE DRUG STORE,
A FAST CAR SPEEDS AROUND THE CORNER--



AS THE CAR SPEEDS AWAY DETECTIVE O'MALLY SLUMPS
TO THE SIDEWALK..... DEAD



TWO NIGHTS
LATER...AT
AN UNDER-
GROUND
HIDEOUT
THREE MEN
PLAN BIG
GRIMES FOR
THE FUTURE



BEFORE THE MOBSTERS CAN DRAW THEIR GUNS MILLER OPENS
FIRE...



TWO WEEKS LATER AFTER A SPECTACULAR CAPTURE OF THE INFAMOUS FRANK NASH, NOTORIOUS KILLER, F.B.I. AGENTS ARRIVE IN KANSAS CITY TO TAKE NASH BACK TO NEW YORK FOR TRIAL--

GOOD WORK, SHERIFF. YOUR MEN DID A MARVELOUS JOB!

IT WAS NOTHING! WE JUST DID OUR DUTY-- BUT I'M GLAD YOU GOVERNMENT MEN ARE HERE TO TAKE OVER!



YES, NASH IS VERY DANGEROUS--I HAVE REASON TO BELIEVE THAT SOME OF HIS MEN WILL TRY TO SET HIM FREE!

WELL, WE'LL KEEP A GUARD POSTED DAY AND NIGHT!



But
AT THAT VERY MOMENT IN A SECLUDED HIDEOUT NOT FAR FROM THE SHERIFF'S OFFICE A GROUP OF MEN MEET--

I'M GLAD TO SEE YOU, MILLER--I HAVE A TOUGH JOB FOR YOU!

THE TOUGHER THE BETTER--WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND "EARS"?



I WANT FRANK NASH SPRUNG FROM THE COPS AND WHAT MAKES IT TOUGH, THE G-MEN ARE HERE TO TAKE CARE OF HIM!

SO WHAT!--I GOT SOME GOOD MEN! "PRETTY BOY" FLOYD AND "BABE" MALLON ARE HERE TO HELP ME---IT'LL BE A CINCH!



And SO TWO NIGHTS LATER ACROSS FROM THE JAILHOUSE THREE MEN TALK IN WHISPERS FROM THE SHADOWS--

ANY MINUTE NOW, THEY'LL BRING NASH OUT--ARE YOU GUYS READY?

YEAH, MILLER!

LOOK HERE THEY COME--NOW, ALL SET, MEN!

O.K. NASH--IT'S TIME TO GO--YOU'RE HEADING FOR NEW YORK, WHERE YOU'RE GOING ON TRIAL!



HEY, LOOK! OVER THERE--THREE
MEN--THEY HAVE GUNS!

THEY'RE TRYING
TO GET NASH--
LET 'EM HAVE
IT!



THE THREE KILLERS HAVE
THE ADVANTAGE -- FROM
THEIR HIDING PLACE, THEY
OPEN FIRE --



TAKE IT, COPPERS--
HA, HA, GOOD
WORK, BOYS!

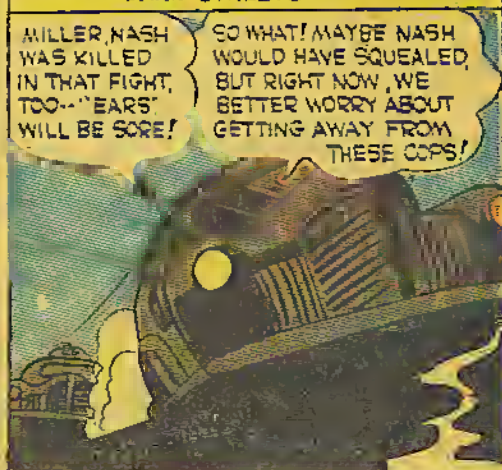
HURRY, MILLER,
MORE COPS ARE
COMING. LET'S
GET TO THE CAR!



SHOOTING THEIR WAY TO THE CAR, MILLER
AND HIS TWO HENCHMEN, RACE THRU THE
DARK STREETS--

MILLER, NASH
WAS KILLED
IN THAT FIGHT,
TOO--"EARS"
WILL BE SORE!

SO WHAT! MAYBE NASH
WOULD HAVE SQUEALED,
BUT RIGHT NOW, WE
BETTER WORRY ABOUT
GETTING AWAY FROM
THESE COPS!



TRY TO HIT ONE OF
THEIR TIRES--IT'S
OUR ONLY CHANCE
TO STOP THEM,
MURPHY!



WE'RE GOING
TO CRASH,
MILLER!



**SMASHING THRU THE RAILING, THE GANGSTER'S CAR
-- CRASHES DOWN INTO A RAYNE --**

MILLER "DUTCH"
IS DEAD!

LEAVE HIM GO, WE GOTTA GET
OUT OF HERE, THOSE BULLS
ARE COMING AFTER US!

THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY
OUT OF THIS--WE'LL
HAVE TO BEAT IT
THRU THESE SWAMPS!

LET'S GO--IT'S
GETTING TOO
HOT AROUND
HERE!

AFTER HOURS OF FIGHTING THEIR WAY
THRU THE THICK SWAMPS, MILLER AND
FLOYD REACH THE OPPOSITE SIDE --

WHEW! WE'RE ON THE
OTHER SIDE (PUFF)
WE MADE IT (PUFF)

NOW WHAT?
MILLER, DO
YOU THINK
THEY'RE
FOLLOWING
US?

NAW! WE'RE SAFE, BUT
I'M GETTING OUT OF
HERE-- BUT FAST!

THAT NIGHT,
A NATION-WIDE
SEARCH IS ON
FOR "PRETTY BOY"
FLOYD AND MILLER--

FLASH!

FLASH FLASH

MILLER
AND FLOYD HEADING EAST

LAST SEEN IN NORTH CAROLINA-- BLOCK ALL A

(A) FEW DAYS LATER IN A BEAUTIFUL APARTMENT, IN AN EASTERN CITY--

OH, IT'S YOU, 'MITS--WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND?

PLENTY, MILLER-- THE GANG IS OUT TO GET YOU--THEY HIRED "BUGS" LANGO TO BUMP YOU OFF!

WHAT? WHY, THE DIRTY RATS--WHY DO THEY WANT TO KILL ME? I'M THE BEST TRIGGERMAN IN THE COUNTRY!

THEY'RE AFRAID OF YOU, MILLER-- SO THEY THINK IT'S BEST TO PUT YOU OUT OF THE WAY!

YEAH, WELL, THEY'LL HAVE TO CATCH ME FIRST--I GOT PLENTY OF DOUGH--I'LL GO TO SOUTH AMERICA!



BUT AT THAT SAME TIME, OUTSIDE MILLER'S APARTMENT HOUSE, A GUNMAN PATIENTLY WAITS IN THE SHADOWS

HE'LL SOON BE COMING OUT NOW-- HIS LIGHTS JUST WENT OUT!



HELLO, MILLER, THE BOYS ASKED ME TO GIVE YOU A LITTLE PRESENT!

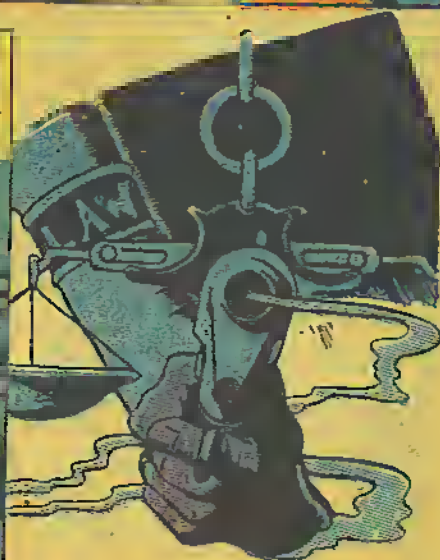
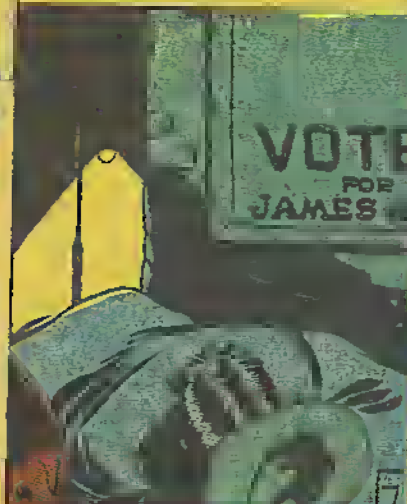


WHA--! YOU--WAIT, "BUGS"-- I CAN GIVE YOU PLENTY OF MONEY--I---

I'M GETTING PAID WELL FOR THIS JOB, RAT-- SO TAKE IT!



SO ENDS THE CAREER OF VERNE MILLER (MACHINE-GUN MILLER) THE MOST RUTHLESS KILLER IN THE HISTORY OF CRIME



SCOOP McLUKE

CORRESPONDENT- AT-LARGE

BOSS, I'VE GOT AN INSIDE STORY ON
THE SITUATION IN EUROPE HERE THAT IS
SO SENSATIONAL THAT IT'S PRACTICALLY
SUPER-COLOSSAL!... IT'S IT'S --

I DON'T DOUBT IT -
IT'S PROBABLY SO
COLOSSAL THAT IT'S
CO-LOUSE-AL!
LEMME SEE IT!!



EDITOR.

ME, SCOOP? - I'M STILL FERRYING
BOMBERS ACROSS THE BIG PUDDLE
FOR UNCLE'S! -- I SHOVE OFF TO-MORROW
NIGHT AT MIDNIGHT WITH A DOUGLAS
Z-44, BUT DON'T GO QUOTING ME!

NOT ME, CHUM, I ONLY
HAVE ONE AXIS TO GRIND -
HAR-HAR-HAR! SO LONG!

WITH AN OVERNIGHT RUSH OF IDEAS TO
HIS HEAD, SCOOP MAKES A HASTY DECISION
FIRST THING THE NEXT MORNING --

BOSS, HAVING SWELTERED ON THIS SHEET
MAN AN' BOY FOR THREE YEARS I FIND THAT
IT'S CRAMPED MY STYLE... SO WITH YOUR
REGRETS I'M QUITTING!

SCAT!!



EDITOR.

SO LONG, GANG,--BUSINESS TAKES ME ABROAD-- YOU GUYS LOOK AFTER THE GRAND OLD 'FOURTH ESTATE'-- I'LL GABLE YOU ALL-- COLLECT!

QUIET!

SO LONG, SCOOP!-- WE'LL ALL BE SEEING YOU AGAIN SOON,--WE HOPE NOT!!

FROM US TO YOU,--FOOEY!

SO LONG, MY PEDIGREED HAMBURGER PRINCE, FROM NOW ON ADDRESS ME AS WAR-CORRESPONDENT-AT-LARGE,--SOMEWHERE IN EUROPE!

GOOM BYE, SCOOP!

I'LL PROBABLY BUST MAH HEART MISSING YOU, BUT FIRST PAY THIS DOLLAR-TEN TAB!

TSK--TSK--WHAT A MALICIOUS MEMORY!!

TO THE FLYING FIELD, VIGOROUS--SIDE ENTRANCE,--AND EVERYTHING'S DOUBLE--OFFICIAL!

YOWZAH!

HERE IS THERE, MISTER!

OKAY, SPEEDBALL, YOU LOOK AFTER THINGS WHILE I'M AWAY,--AND KEEP THE CHANGE--!!

FLYING FIELD

STEVE SAID A DOUGLAS Z-44--WHAT A BREAK,--THERE'S ONLY ONE DOUGLAS ON THE FLOOR AND HERE SHE IS NOW--!

SNUGLY SECRETING HIMSELF IN THE DEPTHS OF THE FUSELAGE, SCOOP AT LONG LAST HEARS A WELCOME GOMMAND

CONTACT!-- TAKE IT AWAY!!

-- BUT A FEW SHORT HOURS LATER SCOOP'S CONSCIENCE BOTHERS HIM AND --

-- LISTEN, IF I LANDED WITH YOU ABOARD THEY'D TOSS US BOTH INTO A CONCENTRATION CAMP FOR THE DURATION --- PUSH YOURSELF INTO THAT SPARE PARACHUTE RIGHT NOW TO SAVE BREAKAGE !

HIYA STEVE, OL' BOY -- I KNOW YOU CAN'T TAKE ME BACK NOW -- SO-O --

WHAT-
YOU HERE?
WHY YOU --
©??!!??!!?
STOWAWAY
YOU --!!

-- I'M GOING TWO HUNDRED MILES OFF MY COURSE TO DROP YOU 'HOT' --
-- AND STUDY THIS LITTLE BOOK ON YOUR WAY DOWN -- YOU'LL NEED IT!!

FRENCH
IN SIX
EASY
LESSONS.

WELL - CAN Y'MAGINE MY OLD PAL STEVE GIVING ME THE 'HEAVE-HO' LIKE THIS? --
TSK-TSK-TSK -- AND NOW HERE'S WHAT'S LEFT OF THAT DEAR OL' PARIS COMING RIGHT UP AT US --!!

AH ! -- ONE OF THE REMNANT CITY'S FAIR 'FOR FREE' PARKS --
I'LL JUST SHED THIS FLOATING PARASOL AND GET MY BEARINGS!

H'M, - A SLIGHT HUNK OF SPACE COMPETITION, BUT I GUESS THERE'S STILL ROOM ENOUGH FOR BOTH OF US!

ONE HOUR LATER OUR HERO (?) FULLY REVIVED AFTER A CAT-NAF LEARNS TO HIS GREAT SURPRISE THAT --

H'MPH ! -- MY LITTLE ROOM-MATE HAS GONE WITH THE WIND AND IN HIS HURRY HE SWITCHED BRIEF-CASES, NOW LET'S SEE WHO'S WHO?

DHEW!-- ADOLPHUS SCHICKEL,---
GESTAPO AGENT 19712---!! OBOYOBOY!
DOES THIS PUT ME RIGHT IN THE GROOVE!!



LISTEN, LAFAYETTE,-- WE
ARE HERE!-- WHERE IS
LAVAL BOARDING THIS WEEK?



MONS, LAVAL ??
BUT MON DIEU
MONSIEUR ??

HANG ON TO YOUR UPPER PLATE,
CHUM, AND GIVE ME THE DETAILS:--
HERE'S MY PAPERS AND BERLIN
IS WAITING!!



OW!-- OUI-OUI, MONSIEUR!-- IS
VAR' SECRET BUT THE PREEM
LAVAL IS HIDE-OUT MOST QUIET AT
64 BOULIBAVOISE BOULEVARD 12--
APARTMENT 9-- IN OLD MONTMARTRE!!



WHY THE LITTLE SNEAK!-- TRYING
TO DUCK ME, EH?--- WHERE IS
THIS MONTMARTRE?



TWO TO ZE LEFT
AND THREE TO ZE RIGHT,
HERR SCHICKEL---!!

GOOD!-- I'LL TRADE HIS
MUSTACHE FOR A DOOR-MAT IF
HE DOESN'T OPEN UP AND GIVE ME
THE INSIDE OF THE LOW-DOWN!



SO,-- WHO'S ZOO?-- I'M
TAKIN' FOR A CHANGE A BATH?



IT'S ME,-- ADOLPHUS SCHICKEL,
--- AGENT 19712!-- OPEN UP OR
I'LL SCRUB YOUR BACK ALL
OVER YOUR FRONT!--



SO YOU'RE THE SCHICKEL,--
WHERE'S THE GRUBER?--AND
WHAT'S COOKIN' ANYHOO?



LISTEN, NO WISE CRACKS, FANCY PANTS,
--I'M HERE WITH SECRET ORDERS FROM
THE FUEHRER,--SH-H!--YOU ARE
ORDERED TO ATTACK SWITZERLAND AT
2:15 P.M. COME NEXT TUESDAY,--WHAT'S
YOUR ANSWER?



SO CERTAINLY--
IT'S FOR SURE!

GOOD!-- HERE FINISH YOUR
SHOWER WITH MORE SOAP BEHIND
THE EARS WHILE I PHONE THE
GESTAPO!



LISTEN OPERATOR,--GET ME
LONG-LONG-LONG DISTANCE,--QUIET,
THIS IS OFFICIAL!--GET ME
CHICAGO - 1-0-HO-HO-O!



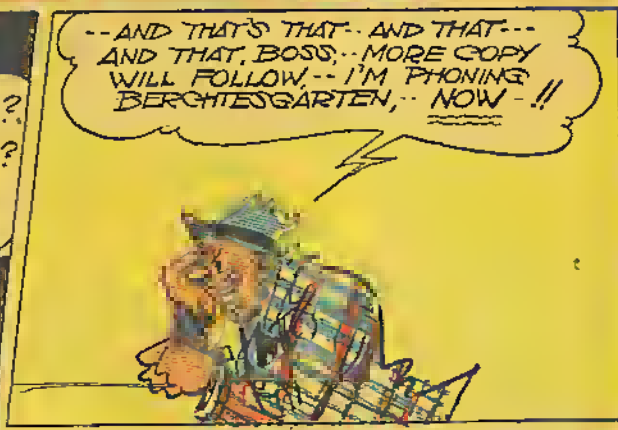
5 MINUTES LATER --
CHICAGO - 1-0-HO-HO-O

WHO?--SCOOP?--YOU'RE WHERE?
--YOU POURED GLUE IN HIS
BATH-TUB AND HE'S STUCK THERE?
YOU'VE GRABBED ALL OF HIS
SECRET PAPERS?--THAT'S THE
STORY OF THE CENTURY--SHOOT!!



EDITOR

--AND THAT'S THAT--AND THAT--
AND THAT, BOSS,--MORE COPY
WILL FOLLOW,--I'M PHONING
BERCHTESGARTEN,--NOW--!!

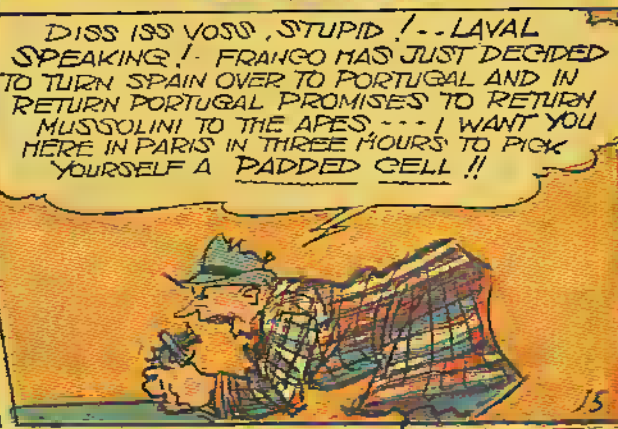


BERCHTESGARTEN,--AND THE
HEIL OF HEELS ANSWERS--

DASS ASS
VOSS--?



DISS ASS VOSS, STUPID!--LAYAL
SPEAKING!--FRANCO HAS JUST DECIDED
TO TURN SPAIN OVER TO PORTUGAL AND IN
RETURN PORTUGAL PROMISES TO RETURN
MUSSOLINI TO THE APES,---I WANT YOU
HERE IN PARIS IN THREE HOURS TO PICK
YOURSELF A PADDED CELL!!



JUST ABOUT HERE THE
SWITCHED BRIEF-CASE
DISCOVERS HIS MISTAKE --

HIMMEL!-- NOW WHO AM I?
SCOOP McLUKE, FROM
THAT ILLINOIS' ABER CHICAGO--!!



I'LL TURN LOOSE DER WHOLE
GESTAPO DEY SHOULD COVER
DER ENTIRE CITY LIKE A
FINE TOOTS GOMB!--



GESTAPO
PRESBYCY
9.

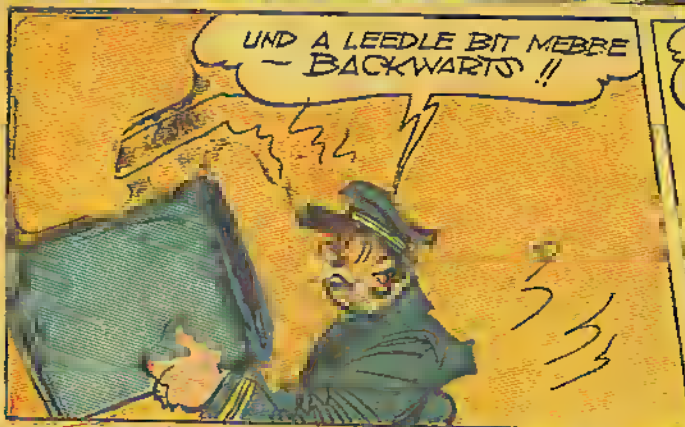
VORWARTS!

HEIL
VORWARTS!

ALL DOT VE GOT FOR DESCRIPTION
ISS DOT HE'S GOT A AGENT
YOOST-LIKE LAKE MICHIGAN!--
--VORWARTS--!!



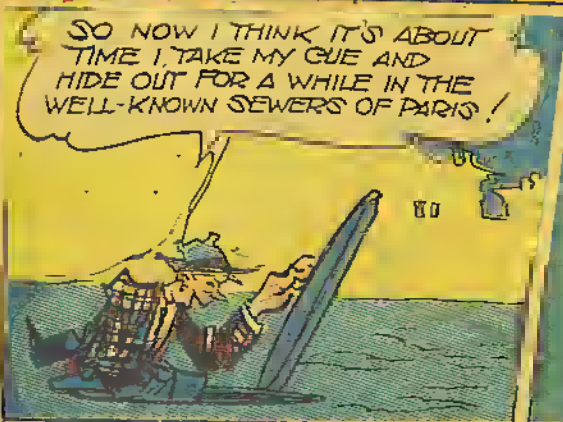
UND A LEEDLE BIT MEBBE
-- BACKWARDS !!



H'M,-- LOOKS LIKE I'VE GOT
THE WHOLE TOWN TALKING --
OH WELL,-- I GOT MY STORY
ON THE WIRE AND THAT'S THAT!



SO NOW I THINK IT'S ABOUT
TIME I TAKE MY GUE AND
HIDE OUT FOR A WHILE IN THE
WELL-KNOWN SEWERS OF PARIS!



YOU'LL BE HEARIN' MORE AN'
PLENTY FROM ME IN MY NEXT FLASH
I'LL BE SEEN' YA,-- SO LONG NOW!



THE ADVENTURES OF

Simbad

THE SAILOR



BEGINNING
WITH THIS ISSUE
THE BLUE BEETLE
PRESENTS TALES
FROM THE
ARABIAN NIGHTS

THE ARABIAN NIGHTS



FROM TIME IMMEMORIAL, THE FASCINATING TALES OF SHAHRAZAD HAVE BEEN TOLD AND RETOLD... FOR GENERATIONS, YOUNG AND ALIKE HAVE MARVELLED AT THE BREATH-TAKING ADVENTURES OF ALADDIN, ALI BABA, AND SINBAD THE SAILOR. OF WHOSE WONDEROUS ADVENTURES WE HEREWITH TELL...

HELP!
HELP!

ALLAH HAVE
MERCY!

WE'LL BE
DROWNED!

A STORM TOSSED
SHIP HELPLESSLY
WALLOWS IN A
HEAVY SEA-- ITS
MASTS CRACKING
LIKE MATCHSTICKS!

THE STORM ABATES AS SUDDENLY AS IT HAD
STARTED... OF THE SHIP, THERE IS NO SIGN--
ONLY A SOLITARY FIGURE CLINGS PRECARIOUS-
LY TO A PIECE OF DRIFTWOOD--

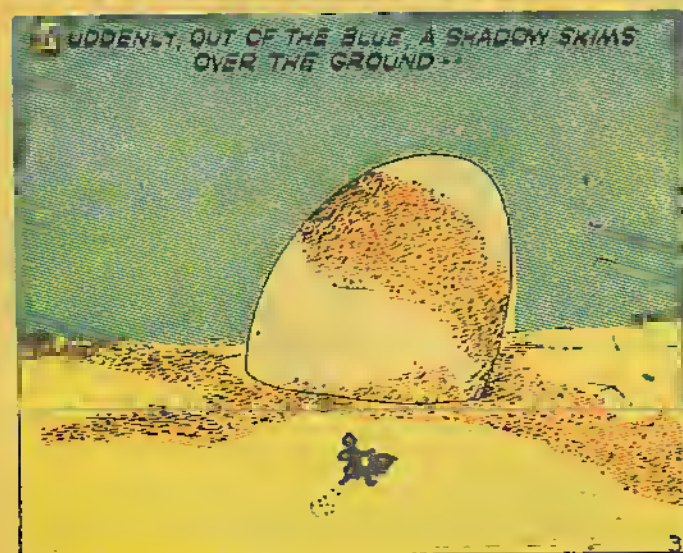
MY SHIP-- MY
MEN-- GONE,
ALL GONE!

THE SOLE SURVIVOR, SINBAD
THE SAILOR, DRIFTS FOR
HOURS UNDER A BROILING SUN--

I... I DON'T BELIEVE
I CAN HOLD OUT,
M--MUCH LONGER.

--UNTIL A GENTLE CURRENT CASTS HIM ON
THE SHORES OF A LONELY ISLAND--

PRaise BE TO
ALLAH--I'M
SAVED!



KA
KA



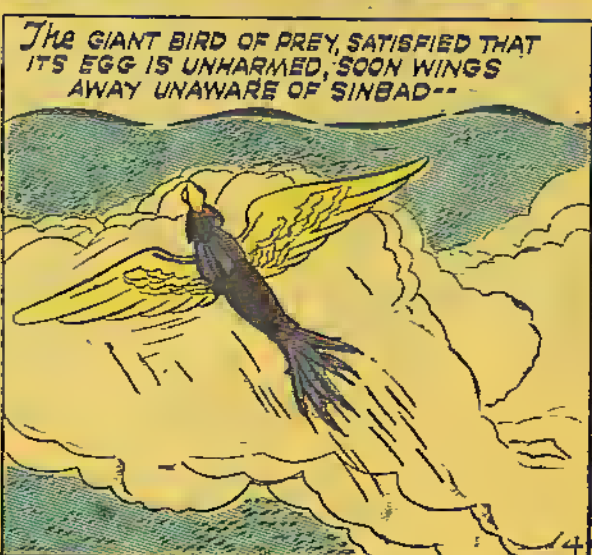
SWEEPING IN AND OUT OF THE
SUN, THE MONSTROUS RUKH
SPIES ITS EGG RESTING IN
THE SAND, AND PREPARES
TO ALIGHT--



VERILY--HERE
IS A GOLDEN
OPPORTUNITY
TO LEAVE THIS
CURSED ISLE
FOREVER--!



SOFTLY-- SHOULD
THIS BEHEMOTH
OF THE SKY
SENSE MY PRESENCE,
ALL WILL BE LOST,
INDEED!



THE GIANT BIRD OF PREY, SATISFIED THAT
ITS EGG IS UNHARMED, SOON WINGS
AWAY UNAWARE OF SINBAD--



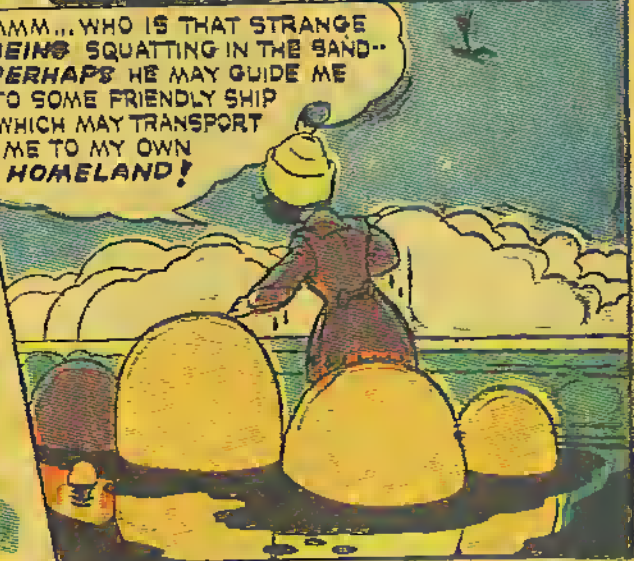
AFTER MANY HOURS
OF FLYING, SINBAD
FOR ONE BRIEF
MOMENT, RELAXES
HIS TENACIOUS
GRIP ON THE
BIRD'S LEG AND--

EEYAH!

WOE IS ME!
ANOTHER ISLAND--
WILL I EVER
SEE MY HOME
AGAIN?



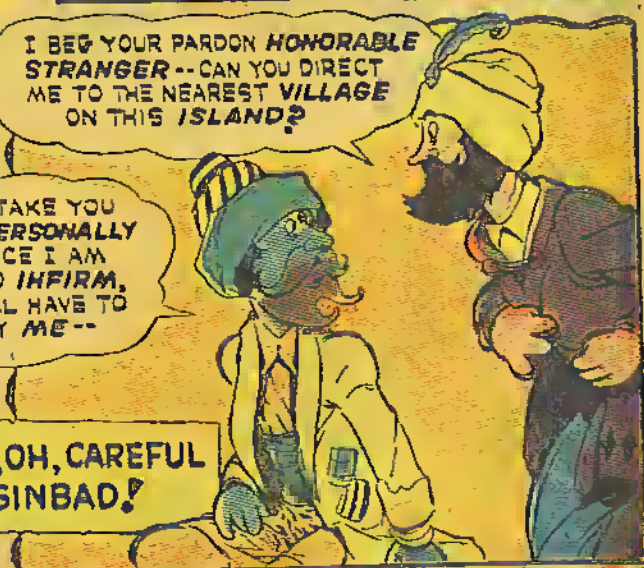
MMM... WHO IS THAT STRANGE
BEING SQUATTING IN THE SAND--
PERHAPS HE MAY GUIDE ME
TO SOME FRIENDLY SHIP
WHICH MAY TRANSPORT
ME TO MY OWN
HOMELAND!



I BEG YOUR PARDON HONORABLE
STRANGER-- CAN YOU DIRECT
ME TO THE NEAREST VILLAGE
ON THIS ISLAND?

I WILL TAKE YOU
THERE PERSONALLY
BUT SINCE I AM
OLD AND INFIRM,
YOU WILL HAVE TO
CARRY ME--

OH, OH, CAREFUL
SINBAD!



AGREED! GET ON
MY BACK, OLD
MAN...

THE OLD MAN WINDS HIS LEGS
AROUND SINBAD'S NECK IN
A VISE-LIKE GRIP...

GENTLY GRAND-
FATHER--GENTLY!

FASTER, WALK FASTER,
OR YOU WILL NOT LIVE TO
SEE ANOTHER **SUNRISE!**

STOP IT! STOP IT!
STOP **CHOKING**
ME--I--I CAN'T
B--**BREATHE!**

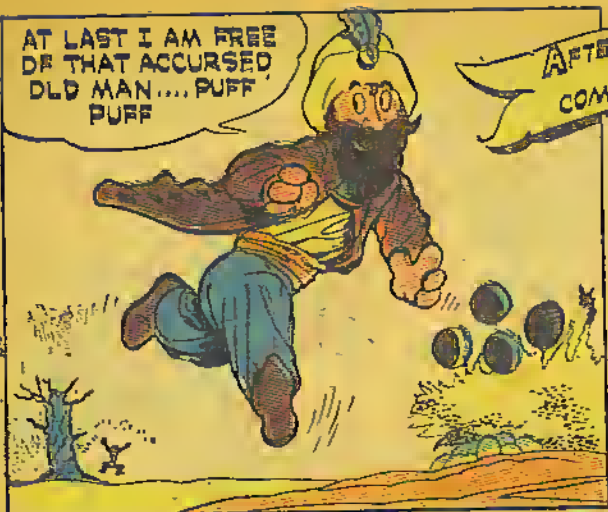
HEE HEE--HA,
HA--RUN, RUN
FASTER--OR
I'LL **STRANGLE**
YOU!

PUFF--PUFF--
I'M ALMOST
EXHAUSTED!

I'VE GOT TO GET
THIS LEECH OFF
MY NECK--BUT
HOW?--I'VE GOT
IT! **THE TREE!**

CRACK

AT LAST I AM FREE
OF THAT ACCURSED
OLD MAN.... PUFF
PUFF



AFTER MANY HOURS OF WANDERING, SINBAD
COMES UPON A WIDE STREAM....

PERHAPS IF I BUILD A
RAFT AND FLOAT DOWN THIS
STREAM, IT MIGHT TAKE
ME TO CIVILIZATION!

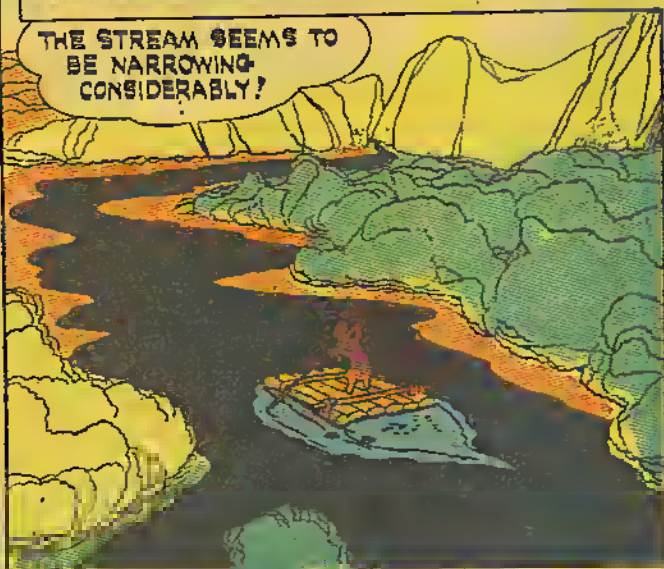


SINBAD IMMEDIATELY COMMENCES TO
FASHION A CRUDE RAFT---

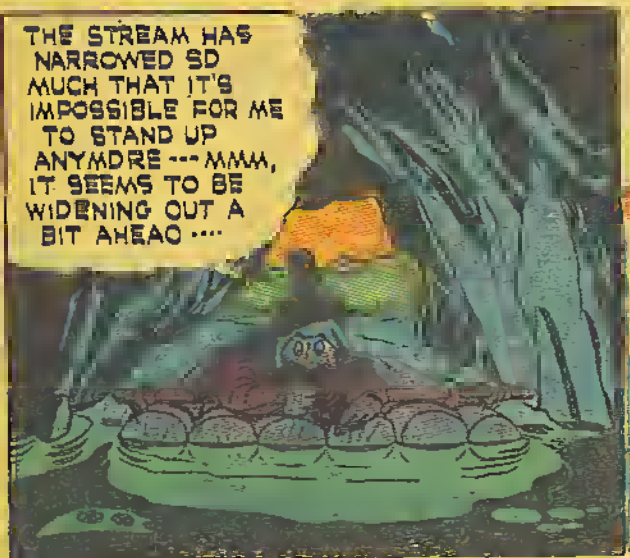
IT'S NOT VERY STRONG,
BUT THEN, I HAVEN'T VERY
MUCH TO WORK WITH--JUST
SOME OLD LOGS AND VINES
FROM THE TREES!



THE STREAM SEEMS TO
BE NARROWING
CONSIDERABLY!



THE STREAM HAS
NARROWED SO
MUCH THAT IT'S
IMPOSSIBLE FOR ME
TO STAND UP
ANYMORE --- MMM,
IT SEEMS TO BE
WIDENING OUT A
BIT AHEAD ---



BY THE PROPHET'S
BEARD--IT'S TURNED
INTO A CAVE!



SINBAD HAS ACCIDENTALLY STUMBLERD UPON A GIANT GENII'S TREASURE TROVE-- GOLD, PRECIOUS JEWELS, SILKS ARE IN EVIDENCE EVERYWHERE--

I'LL JUST TAKE A FEW BAGS OF GOLD PIECES AND DEPART--WHAT'S THAT?

THUMP THUMP

MOVE, SINBAD, AND MOVE FAST. THE GENII IS RETURNING--

SHADES OF MY ANCESTORS! THIS, THIS, BEGGAR'S DESCRIPTION!



YIII... IF I EVER GET OUT OF THIS, I SWEAR, SINBAD THE SAILOR WILL FOREVER MORE BE KNOWN AS SINBAD, THE STAY-AT-HOME!

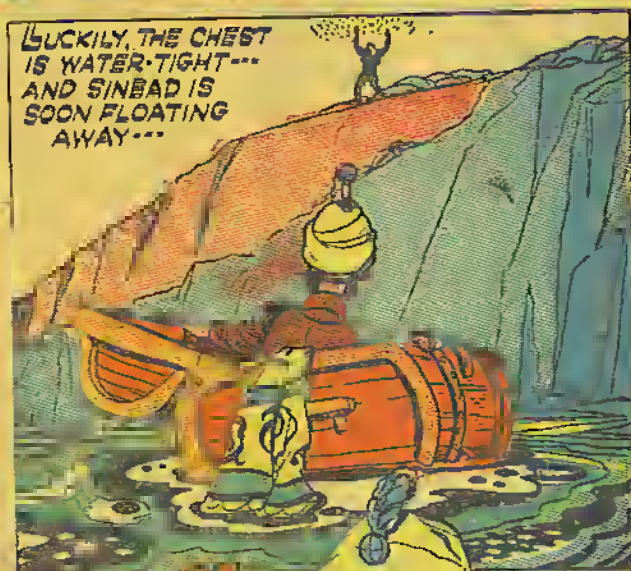
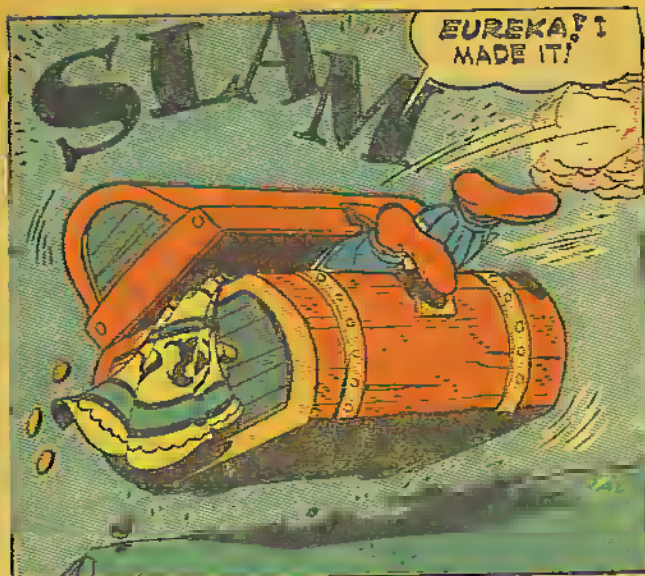


PIYING A HALF-EMPTY TREASURE CHEST, SINBAD FRANTICALLY MAKES A DASH FOR IT, AWAY FROM THE STEEP PRECIPICE JUST BEYOND IT--

EEK! THE MONSTER IS GAINING!



WATCH OUT, SINBAD!



FASHIONING A CRUDE SAIL, HIS LITTLE CRAFT SOON CARRIES HIM TO THE SHORES OF HIS HOME --

HOME, HOME AT LAST!



HEY KIDS

COMING SOON

ALI BABA AND THE FORTY THIEVES

WE'LL HAMMER YAMASHITA AND HIS WHOLE SAMURAI CREW,
 WE'LL MAKE THE JAPS CRY UNCLE FROM HAKAIDO TO WHANGPOO,
 WE'RE THE FLYIN' TIGER SQUADRON AND WE'RE OFF TO BLAST JAPAN,
 AN' WE TAKE NO GUFF OR PROPWASH STUFF FROM ANY FLYIN' MAN!



TIGER--AND WELL SO
 CALLED--AS FIERCE, AS
 VICIOUS, AND TWICE AS
 CUNNING, BUT WITH A
 SENSE OF HUMOR BEHIND
 HIS STONY EXTERIOR--



CHICAGO--A POLISHED
 FLIER, BUT NO POLISHED
 GENTLEMAN, BUT THE TIGER
 SQUADRON KNEW A GOOD
 FIGHTER WHEN THEY SAW
 ONE--AND THEY TOOK A
 GOOD LOOK AT CHICAGO!



Introducing
the
 Sensational

TIGER
 in CHINA

"TIGER SQUAD
 PULL ON US? THO
 TIGERS!--YOU'RE
 POINT--THEY USE
 FOR THE BRAVE B
 NAME THROUGH H
 ARE NO MORE!
 TO THEM?--IS TH
 FREAKS' DOINGS
 WE MEAN?--

READ ON

REW,
ANGPOO,
LAST JAPAN,
Y FLYIN' MAN?



BARRY
ULMER

"TIGER SQUADRON"? WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO PULL ON US? THOSE SHIPS BELONG TO THE FLYING TIGERS!—YOU'RE RIGHT DEAR READER, BUT FOR ONE POINT-- THEY USED TO BELONG TO THE FLYING TIGERS FOR THE BRAVE BAND OF FLIERS WHO EARNED THEIR NAME THROUGH HELL AND FIRE, BLOOD AND TEARS, ARE NO MORE! WHO GOT THEM? WHAT HAPPENED TO THEM?—IS THIS ANOTHER OF THE LITTLE YELLOW FREAKS' DOINGS? NO-- UNCLE SAM! WHAT DO WE MEAN?---

READ ON AND FIND OUT! ---



HARVARD-- A SNOOTY CUTIE, WHO CAME UP THE EASY WAY AND HAD A HARD TIME STAYING THERE--



CONFUSION-- A HEART OF GOLD AND A HEAD OF LEAD-- BUT NICE TO HAVE AROUND--

S WILD AND FREE AND
FIERCELY UNTAMED AS
THE EAGLE OF THEIR
HOMELAND, A HANDFUL
OF MEN HAVE HURLED
THEIR THUNDERING
DEFIANCE AT THE SAVAGE
JAP RAPERS OF CHINA--
SONS OF FURY, THEY
SAW IT THROUGH FOR
FIVE YEARS, WITH A
PLANE, A PRAYER, AND
A SONG ON THEIR LIPS
TO GO ON! THIS BRAVE
BAND OF FLYING
FIGHTERS, PRIDED THEIR
HARD-EARNED NAME, THE
FLYING TIGERS--
INDEPENDENT SQUADRON
OF DEVILCATS--THEY LIVE
IN THAT WAY--UNINHIBITED
BY MILITARY RED TAPE,
MASTERS OF THEIR OWN
FATE, UNTIL
**PEARL
HARBOR--!**

SOMEWHERE IN SHANGRI-LA

WELL, ME LADS, ANNUDDER DAY,
ANUDDER DOLLAR! AND ANUDDER
DOZEN XEROS ON THE SCRAP
HEAP! WHAT A LIFE!

AH, WILDERNESS!
IT'S SO PEACEFUL IN
THIS COUNTRY--
NOTHING TO WORRY
ABOUT BUT JAPS!

YEAH, BUT
IT AIN'T
GONNA LAST
F'EVER!



REMEMBER, UNCLE SAM'S
IN THIS WAR NOW, AND HE'S
GOT HIS EYE ON US--A BUNCH
OF BRASS HATS ARE SHOOTIN'
THE BREEZE WITH THE OLD MAN
RIGHT NOW, AND IT SMELLS
LIKE THE ARMY'S TAKIN'
OVER! IF IT DOES, I'M
CANNING THE WHOLE
MESS!

WHOA, THERE
RED, DON'T
GET THAT
HICK TEMPER
UP AGAIN!
WHAT'S WRONG
WITH THE
ARMY?

PLENTY
TIGER!



YOU BEEFIN'
TOO, CHICAGO?

SURE, I LIKE T'INGS
AS DEY ARE! WE GOT
NO BEEF COMIN'--WE'RE
DOIN' OUR JOB AN WID'
NOBODY TELLIN' US
HOW!

I DON'T BLAME YOU FOR
NOT WANTING TO CHANGE
THINGS, BUT I'M STICKING
BY THE OLD MAN! WE CAN'T
BREAK THINGS UP NOW
AFTER FIVE YEARS!



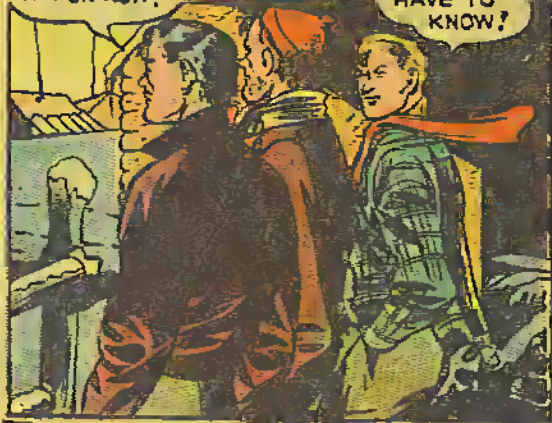
O.K., CUT THE SESSION--CHOW BELL!
SAY FELLAS, I WISH YOU WOULDN'T
MENTION ANYTHING TO THE MEN--NO
SENSE WORRYING THEM!



THEY'RE TOO
CHEERFUL A
BUNCH, SO
LET'S FORGET
IT FOR NOW!

SURE, JEST
LAUGH CLOWN,
LAUGH-NUTS!

HE'S RIGHT--
CHEER UP
THEY DON'T
HAVE TO
KNOW!

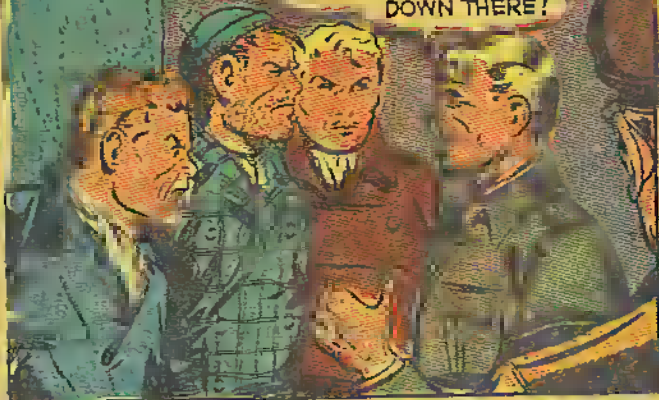


COME ON IN, BOYS--
WE'VE BEEN WAITING
FOR YOU!



WHAT IS
IT, CHIEF?

THESE GENTLEMEN ARE FROM
WASHINGTON--THEY'VE BROUGHT
IMPORTANT NEWS--I'VE CALLED AN
ASSEMBLY IN THE 'REC' HALL
AFTER MESS AND WANT YOU
TO GET YOUR SQUADS
DOWN THERE!



LATER, AT THE RECREATION HALL!

AH TELL YO'-ALL, AH AIN'T A'HANKERIN'
TO HANG AROUND' AFTER 'EM ARMY
FELLAHS TAKE OVAH!

ME
NEITHER!

NONE OF THAT
SISSY STUFF
FOR ME!

UP AND AT 'EM,
BOYS, HERE
COMES THE
GENERAL!



GENTLEMEN, YOU MUST ALL SUSPECT WHY I HAVE
CALLED YOU TOGETHER TONIGHT!--WE HAVE BEEN
OFFERED THE PRIVILEGE OF MERGING WITH THE
UNITED STATES ARMY AIR CORPS AND CO-ORDINA-
TING OUR EFFORTS AGAINST THE JAPS--HOWEVER,
YOU MEN ARE
VOLUNTEERS, AND
ARE NOT HELD
BY ANY LAW!
YOU MAY
STAY OR GO
AS YOU
CHOOSE--



I'M NOT GOING TO GIVE YOU ANY PATRIOTIC
SLUSH! YOU ALL KNOW WHAT WE'RE HERE
FOR! AND YOU KNOW WHETHER YOU
WANT TO STAY OR NOT!

I HATE
TO LET
HIM
DOWN

I'D BE MAKIN'
A DONKEY OF
MYSELF IF I
STAYED AFTER
GRIPING SO--

WHY SHOULD
I BE A SUCKER?
NONE OF THE
OTHER GUYS
ARE STAYING

ALLRIGHT MEN,
ALL THOSE WHO
ARE WITH ME,
ONE STEP
FORWARD!



THAT'S FINE,
FELLAS, YOU'LL BE
SWORN INTO THE AIR CORPS.
TOMORROW MORNING - AND WE'LL
BE PURSUIT SQUADRON FOR THE
BOMBING BASE THEY'RE GOING TO
CONSTRUCT HERE! GOOD LUCK TO YOU,
MEN!



And so, IT
CAME TO PASS,
WITH ONE BOLD
TACTICAL COUP,
THAT THE
FLYING
TIGERS
WERE WIPED
OUT OF THE
BLOODY ANNALS
OF THE WAR, BUT
NOT BY THE JAPS,
BUT BY UNCLE
SAM HIMSELF
FOR THE JAPS
WERE BUT TO
BEGIN TO FEEL
THE MIGHT OF
THE AMERICAN
AIR ARM IN
IN CHINA FOR
IN PLACE OF THE
FLYING TIGERS
EMERGES THE
TIGER
SQUADRON!

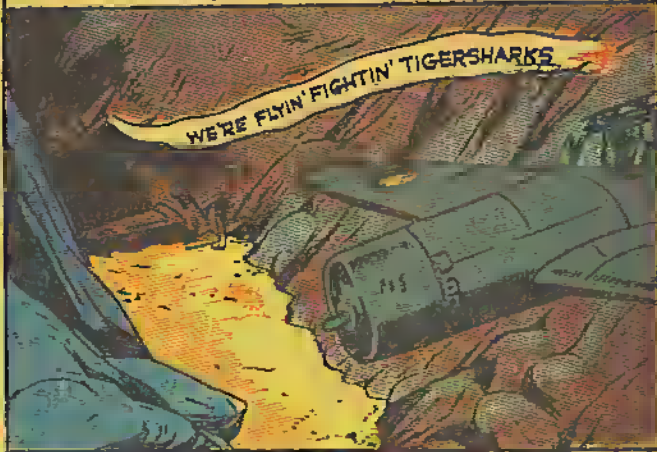
WE'LL HAMMER YAMASHITA AND HIS
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FROM HAKAIDO TO WHANGPOO



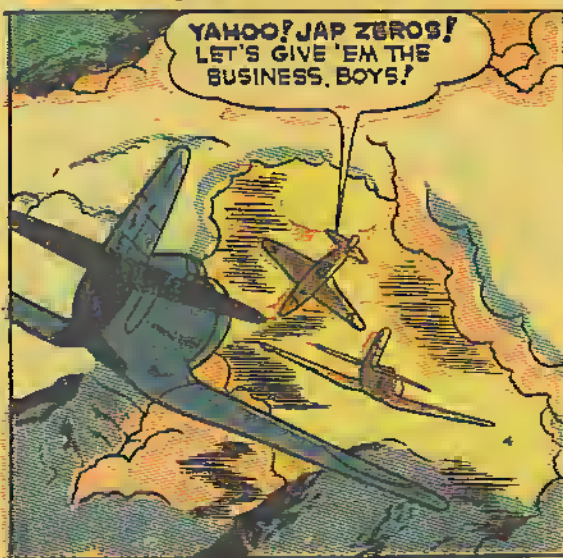
WERE THE FLYIN' TIGER SQUADRON,
AND WERE OFF TO BLAST JAPAN
AN WE TAKE NO GUFF OR PROPWASH STUFF
FROM ANY FLYIN' MAN!

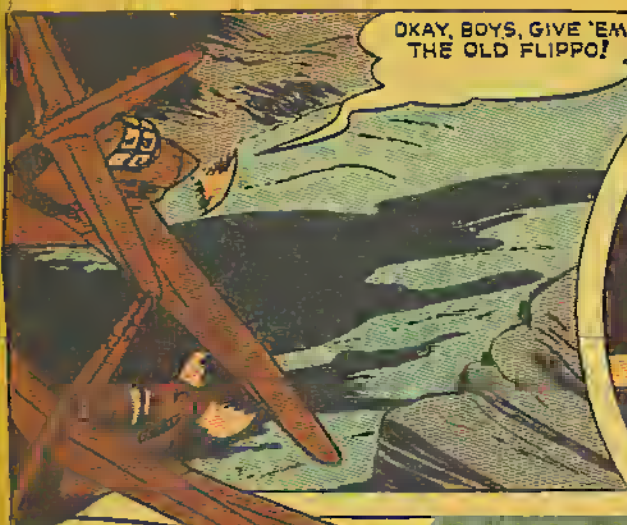


AND UP ABOVE, A PATROL OF ZEROS LURK--



YAHOO? JAP ZEROS!
LET'S GIVE 'EM THE
BUSINESS, BOYS!

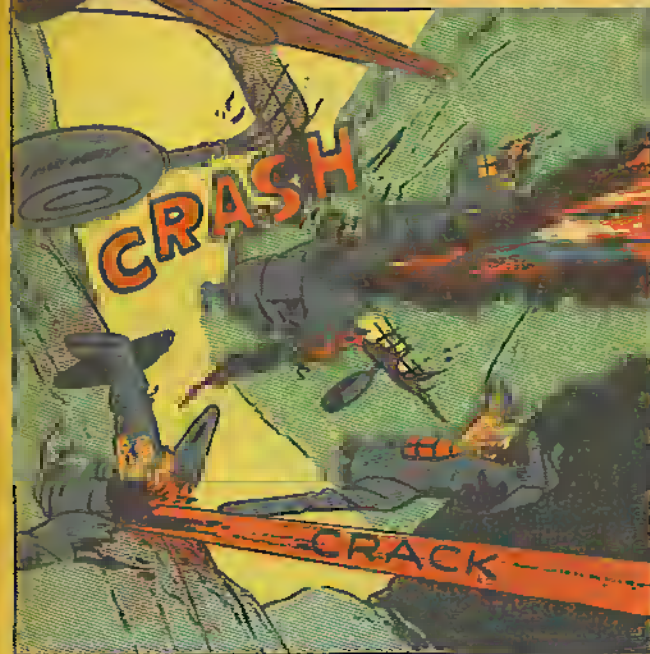




OKAY, BOYS, GIVE 'EM
THE OLD FLIPPO!



YIP!
A
FLAP!



NICE WORK
LADS-- BACK TO
THE BASE!



BACK AT THE BASE--

HEY, YOU LUGS THAT CALL YOURSELVES PILOT'S,
GET THOSE STRATO TRUCK HORSES OFFEN THE
LANDING FIELD--WE'RE LIABLE TO RUN DOWN
THOSE OVER-GROWN TINCANS AND PUT 'EM
ON THE SCRAP HEAP
PERMANENTLY---

ORDER THE
FIELD
CLEARED!

THAT'S THE
TIGER
SQUADRON!



AN' TALKIN' O' SCRAP HEAPS, WE
JUST KNOCKED OFF A SQUADRON
OF ZERDS--SO MAKE WAY FOR
SOME USEFUL PLANES, YOU
FLOP-EARED SLOW-JOES!

WELL, WELL, IF IT ISN'T THE TERRIBLE TIGER SQUADRON, ALL SPRUCED UP IN THEIR NEW G.I. OUTFITS!

HA, HA, GOTCHA TOEIN' THE LINE, EH BOYS! NO MORE RAW MEAT FOR BREAKFAST!

LISTEN, DUMBOS, WHEN WE GOT DONE WITH THE JAPS, UNCLE SAMMY WON'T NEED YOU EGG DEALERS AROUND!



MIST TIGER! WHEN IS YOU FLAKE CONFUSION UP IN FISHPLANES TO KILL 'UM TELLIBLE JAPANESE-- LIKE PROMISE?

LATER--GOTTA SEE THE CHIEF NOW, CONFUSION!



OUR WHAT? WH-WHAT'S THE MATTER--WE'RE DOING ALLRIGHT NOW!

YEAH--WHAT'S A MATTER WID TIGER?

WHAT'S COMIN OFF HERE? THIS MUST BE A GAG!



COME QUICK, CHOP CHOP-- (PUFF) TIGER FLIES--OH BOYS, OH BOY! (PUFF) IS GEN'LAL GENT WANT CHAT TO YOU--IS BAD NEWS (PUFF)!

HA, HA, HA! HOLD YOUR BREATH, CONFUSION, WHO WOUND YOU UP?



YOU CALLED FOR US, SIR?

YES, GENTLEMEN--I'D LIKE TO INTRODUCE CAPT. RONALD HAMPSHIRE! HE'S BEEN SENT HERE BY THE CHIEF OF STAFF TO COMMAND YOUR SQUADRON AND WHIP YOU INTO ARMY SHAPE!

WHA--



NO, THIS IS NO GAG! WHAT THE GENERAL SAID IS TRUE--I AM NOW IN COMMAND OF YOUR SQUADRON! AND THE FIRST THING I'M GOING TO INTRODUCE TO YOU--ER--GENTLEMEN, IS TIDINESS!--YOUR BARRACKS ARE SLOPPY! YOU'RE TO SCRUB THEM TONIGHT AND SWEEP THEM EVERY MORNING!



REMEMBER, GENTLEMEN, WE ARE NOW OFFICERS IN THE UNITED STATES ARMY AIR CORPS, AND MUST SET EXAMPLE AS SUCH--FOR AMERICAN OFFICERS ARE NOT ONLY FIGHTERS, THEY ARE GENTLEMEN AS WELL! THAT'S ALL I HAVE TO SAY--YOU MAY TAKE OVER, CAPTAIN?

THANK YOU, SIR!

IN ADDITION TO CLEANING BARRACKS, YOU ARE TO WEAR FULL DRESS WHENEVER ON DUTY. SHAVE EVERY DAY, KEEP YOUR UNIFORMS TIDY, AND BE PROMPT TO ALL CALLS! TOMORROW WE DRILL IN NEW SQUAD FORMATIONS--

SUDDENLY!!!

LOOKOUT, DUCK!

YEEOW! JAP PLANES! THEY'RE STRAFING THE FIELD!

COME ON, BOYS, TO DA PLANES!

I'LL TAKE ONE OF THESE PERSUADERS JUST IN CASE THERE'S MORE JAPS THAN MY CRATE HAS SHELLS!

GOOD LUCK, BOYS, I'LL BE RIGHT WITH YOU!

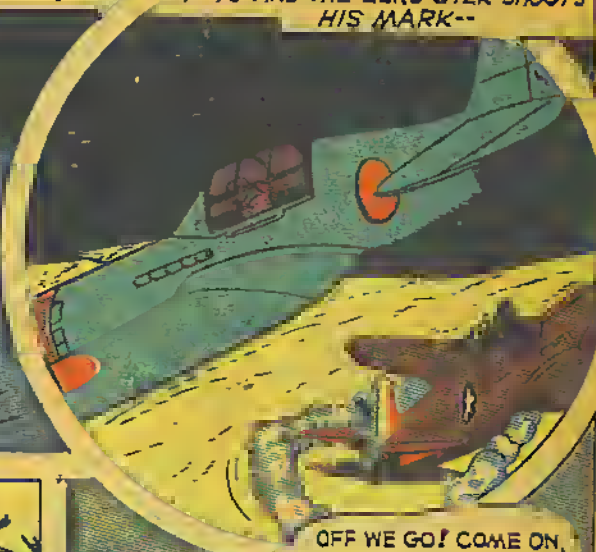
WHA--WHO'S THAT TAKING OFF? IT'S OUR SPARE PLANE!

JAP ZERO ZOOMS DOWN ON TIGER, AS HE TAXIS DOWN THE RUNWAY, BELCHING HOT LEAD FROM ITS WING GUNS--



OH OH NO
CHANCE TO
GET OFF!

SUDDEN SWERVE BY THE SLEEK P-40 AND THE ZERO OVER-SHOOTS HIS MARK--



OFF WE GO! COME ON,
LITTLE WHEELS, TUCK
YOURSELF IN FOR THE
FLIGHT--WE'RE GONNA NEED
ALL THE SPEED WE CAN
MUSTER!



AH, WHAT A NICE SOFT
UNDERBELLY--YOU TURTLE!



YOW! WHO'S THAT GUY? HE'S
GONE BESERK!... HE'LL KILL
HIMSELF--HE'S NUTS!



YIII!--IS COMING STRAIGHT
FOR ME! MUST BANK--
QUICKLY!



THE JAP FRANTICALLY TRIES TO AVOID THE SCREAMING PLANE HEADED DIRECTLY FOR HIM, ONLY TO ---

FOOL
LOOKOUT!
X-X-X

IS WORSE YET.
AM GOING TO
CRASH WITH
BROTHER
PILOT!

CRASH

THE MYSTERIOUS PLANE CONTINUES ITS CRAZY DIVE STRAIGHT TOWARDS THE SIGHTS OF ANOTHER ZERO--

OOO--MISSED!
WH--I'M SHOOTING
PLANE OF RISING
SUN! TLUCKY
DEVIL!

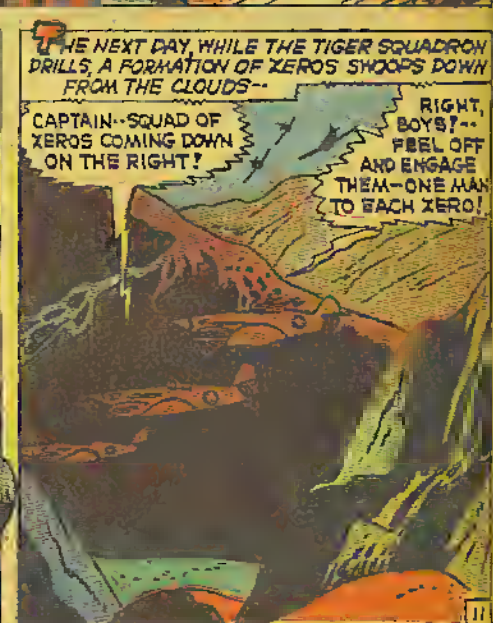
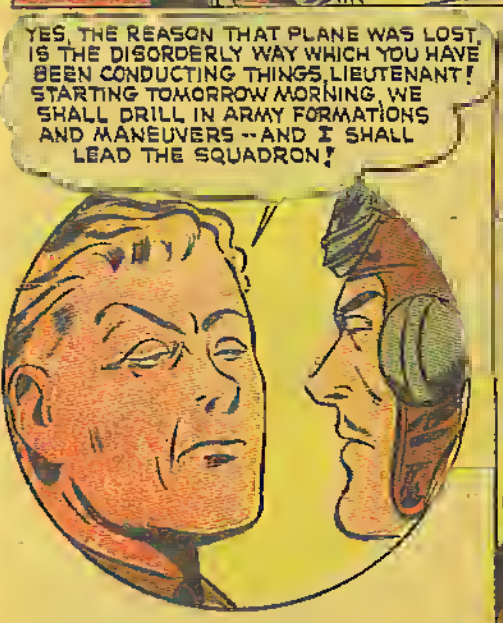
BUT AS THE PLANE PULLS OUT, IT MAKES A SUDDEN FLIP, AND A FIGURE COMES CRASHING THROUGH THE COCKPIT WINDSHIELD!

YEOW! IT'S
CONFUSION!-
AND NO
PARACHUTE!

CRASH

O'GOSHOGOLLY,
O'GOONESS GLACIOUS
IS WOEFUL WORRY!

CRASH



BUT, CAPTAIN, THAT IS SUICIDE!
THEY'RE CLOSING IN TOO FAST--
WE'LL HAVE TO BREAK FORMATION
AND GANG UP ON THEM!



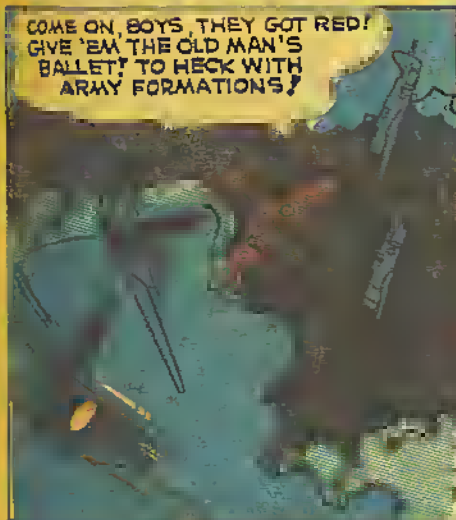
BUT TOO LATE--TOO TERRIBLY
LATE--FOR RED HEADS STRAIGHT
INTO THE CENTER OF THE JAP'S
GUN SIGHTS?



And SO, ANOTHER WASTED AIRCRAFT,
AND A MAN WITH IT--A MAN WHO
FINDS A PLACE OF ETERNAL REST IN
THE SKIES HE LOVED AND LIVED IN--
FATE PAYS TRIBUTE TO A GREAT
FIGHTER WITH A GRAVE UP IN THE
CLOUDS---



COME ON, BOYS, THEY GOT RED!
GIVE 'EM THE OLD MAN'S
BALLET! TO HECK WITH
ARMY FORMATIONS!



THE SCORE IS REPAID--



And SO, THE
SQUADRON
RETURNS TO
ITS BASE --
WITH HEAVY
HEARTS --RED
HAS BEEN
KILLED
BECAUSE
OF THE
SHORT-SIGHTED
STRICT
INTERPRETATION
OF REGULATIONS

AND "HARVARD'S"
MIND IS AN
UNEASY ONE--
BECAUSE
OF HIM A
MAN HAS
died!

RED--DEAD--BECAUSE
OF ME--- THE MEN
MUST HATE ME--
I'VE BEEN SUCH A
BOOB-- HOW CAN I
EVER MAKE UP FOR
THE LOSS OF A
MAN'S LIFE?



WILL HARVARD EVER REDEEM
HIMSELF WITH THE MEN--WILL
HE REMAIN AS COMMANDER OF
THE SQUADRON?--- WHAT OF
CONFUSION?--- WHAT FURTHER
TROUBLE IS IN STORE FOR HIM?

DON'T MISS NEXT MONTH'S
ISSUE OF THE NEW BLUE
BEETLE, AND THRILL TO
THE MOST EXCITING ADVEN-
TURES --THE MOST EXCITING
CHARACTERS IN COMICS!

BUT FIRST, FRIENDS, LET
US KNOW HOW YOU LIKED
READING --

"The Tiger
Squadron!"

YAHOO!
HEY KIDS! READ
NEXT MONTH'S BLUE
BEETLE... IT'S A
CORKER.....



READ

A

CHILLING EERIE MYSTERY STORY



I DON'T MAKE MISTAKES!

MARCH
No. 19

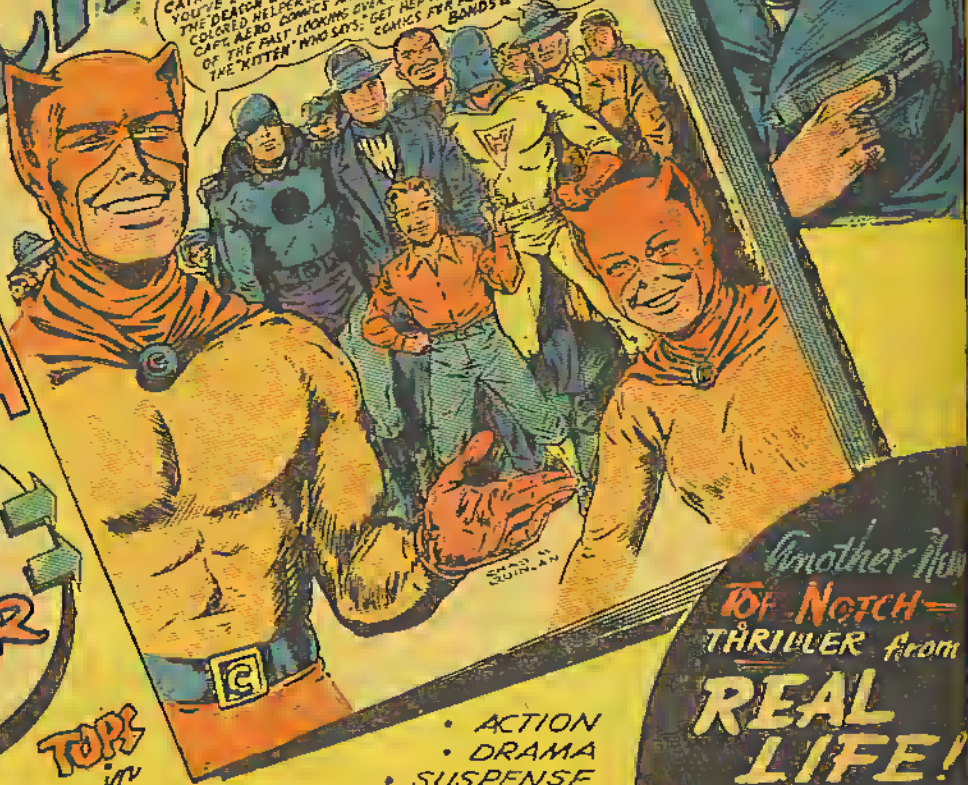
CAT-MAN

10¢
COMICS

HERE THEY ARE FOLKS! THE GANG THAT MAKES CATMAN COMICS ONE OF THE MOST EXCITING "MAGAZINES" YOU'VE EVER READ! FROM LEFT TO RIGHT, MEET "BLACKOUT," THE "DEADLY" "MURDER" "THE BLOOD," "THE VICTIM," "A STAR OF COLORED HELPERS," AND THERE'S "MIL VICTORY," A STAR OF CAPTAIN COMICS AND A HOST OF YOUR OLD FAVORITES OF THE PAST! LOOKING OVER THEIR SHOULDERS AND BY THE WAY, GET HER TO THE BEST, READ CATMAN COMICS FOR FUN AND STAMPS FOR BONDS & VICTORY!

Don't miss it!

WATCH
for
THIS
COVER



TOP
in

- ACTION
- DRAMA
- SUSPENSE

Another New
TOP NOTCH
THRILLER from
**REAL
LIFE!**

THE BLUE BEETLE



SUMMONED TO A SUBMARINE BASE SOMEWHERE ON THE EASTERN COAST OF THE UNITED STATES, THE BLUE BEETLE IS ASKED TO HELP TRACK DOWN THE MEN WHO ARE RUTHLESSLY DESTROYING OUR SUBMARINES WHILE ON COASTAL DUTY. THE GOVERNMENT HAS EVERY REASON TO BELIEVE THAT SABOTAGE IS BEING USED, BUT ARE AT A LOSS REGARDING THE EXPLANATION AS HOW THE ENEMY FINDS THE POSITIONS AND COURSES OF THE SUBS AND HOW THEY ARE DESTROYED--!

AL MANDEL

WE'VE HEARD OF YOUR GREAT WORK BEFORE AND HOPE YOU CAN HELP US!

I'LL DO MY BEST, SIR, WHAT IS IT I'M TO DO?

WE'LL GO INTO MY OFFICE, AND I'LL TELL YOU ALL ABOUT IT!

LET'S GO!



BRING SOME LUNCH FOR US, SMITH--I'M SURE MR. BEETLE IS HUNGRY AFTER HIS LONG TRIP!

AYE, SIR!



THERE, NOW WE CAN TALK BETTER!



AS OUR SUBS LEAVE UNDER SEALED ORDERS, SOMEONE SENDS THEIR POSITIONS-- IT MUST STOP!

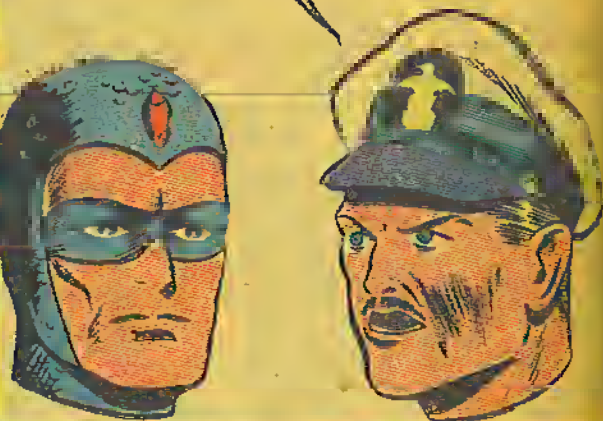
THE BLUE BEETLE'S BLOOD BOILS, AS HE HEARS THE STORY--

SO OUR SUBS ARE BEING SUNK UNDER OUR VERY NOSES AND WE CAN'T ACCOUNT FOR IT EXCEPT THAT THERE MUST BE A LEAK SOMEWHERE!

I'LL GET THE CRIMINALS, OR ELSE--



That NIGHT, SMITH LEAVES QUARTERS--



And..

ANNA, THE BLUE BEETLE IS HERE AT THE SUB BASE!

HIMMEL! HERR DOKTOR MUST KNOW AT VUNCE!



DOKTOR, I HAF
BAD NEWS, FOR
YOU!

WHAT IS
IT, ANNA?

BLUE BEETLE IS
HERE AT THE
SUB BASE!

BAH! ANOTHER
AMERICAN WE
WILL DISPOSE OF!

BUT DOKTOR, THE
BEETLE DOES NOT
LIKE TRAITORS!

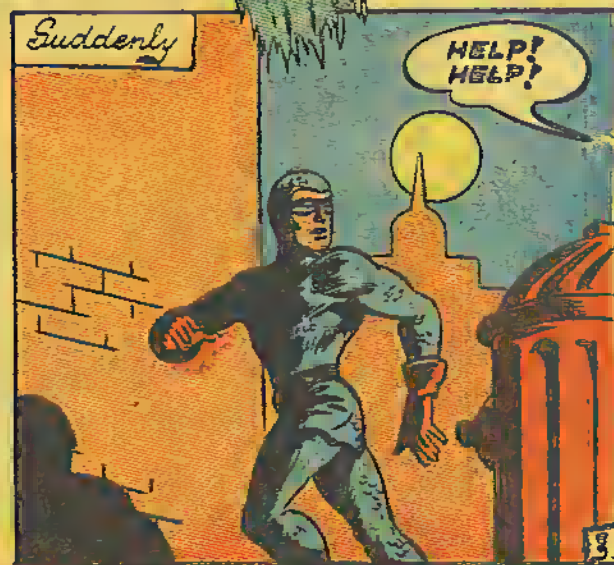
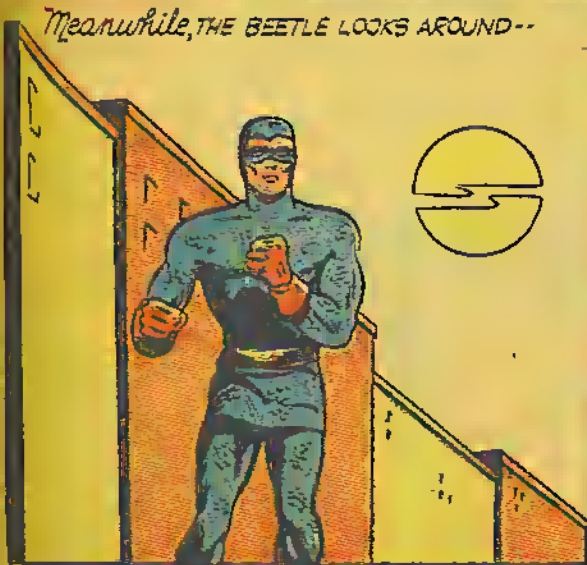
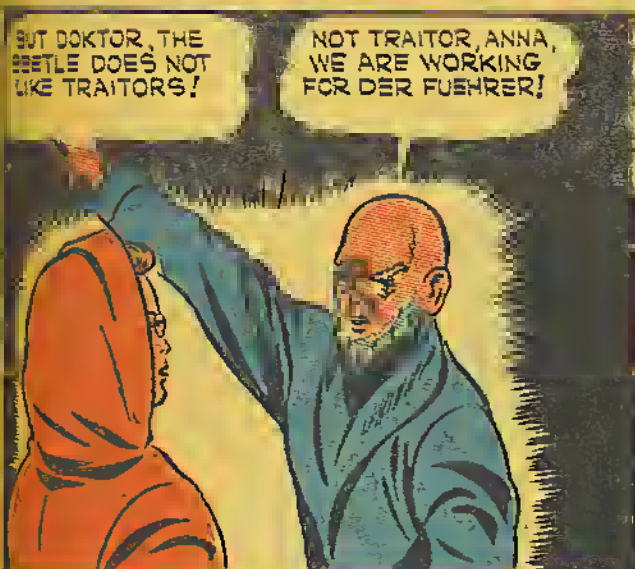
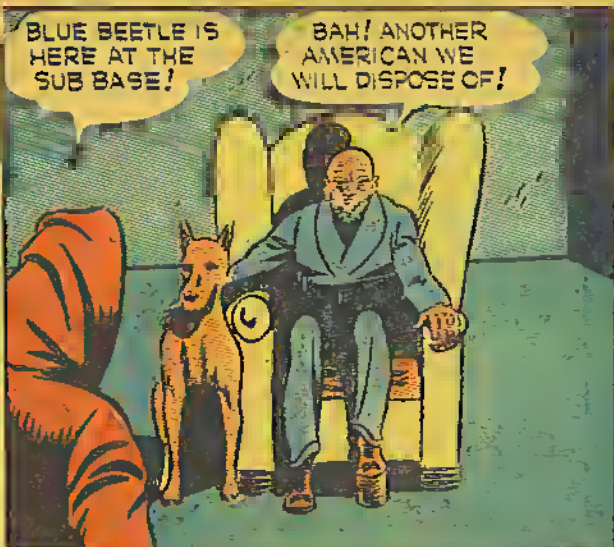
NOT TRAITOR, ANNA,
WE ARE WORKING
FOR DER FUEHRER!

THE DOCTOR PLANS TO GET RID OF THE
BLUE BEETLE--

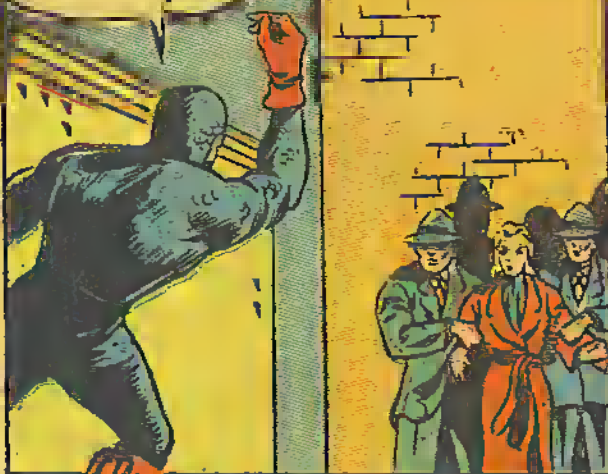
Meanwhile, THE BEETLE LOOKS AROUND--

Suddenly

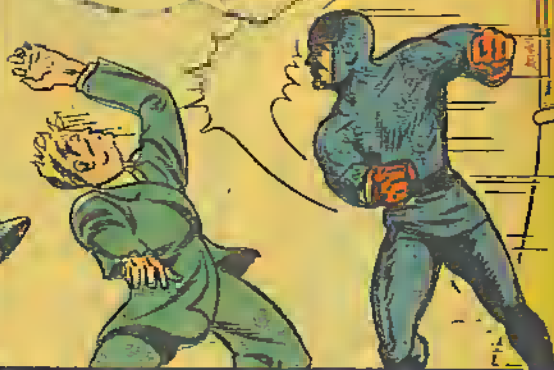
HELP!
HELP!



LOOKS LIKE THIS
GIRL NEEDS
HELP!



MUSTN'T BE
NAUGHTY,
BOYS!



PARTIALLY RECOVERED FROM THE STUNNING BLOW,
THE THUG AIMS TO KILL THE BLUE BEETLE--



I GUESS THAT'LL
HOLD THEM!



LOOK OUT
BEHIND
YOU!



HERE'S THE EXTRA
POINT THAT WINS
THE GAME!



I'LL BE GLAD TO
WALK WITH YOU--
IT SEEMS TO BE
UNSAFE TO WALK
ALONE!

I'LL NEVER BE
ABLE TO THANK
YOU ENOUGH,
BLUE BEETLE!

AND SO, THE BLUE
BEETLE MIXES
ROMANCE WITH
BUSINESS--

HOW DID
YOU KNOW
WHO I
AM?

OH, EVERYONE
HAS HEARD OF
YOU, AND I'M
SURE GLAD YOU
CAME ALONG
WHEN YOU DID!

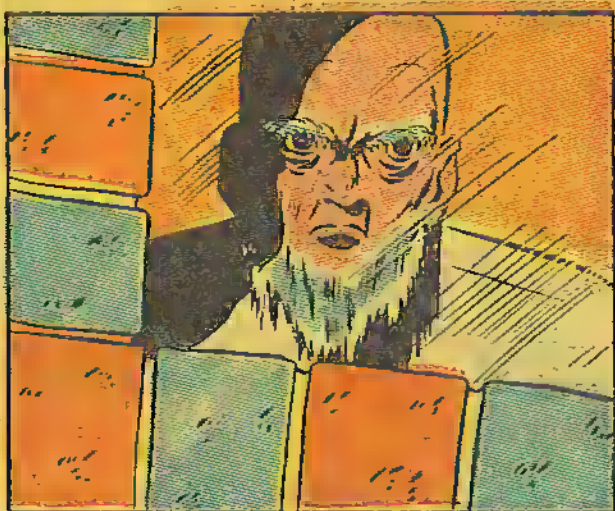


BY THE WAY, I'M
JOYCE HUTCHINSON--
I LIVE HERE WITH
MY FATHER, DOCTOR
HUTCHINSON AND
OUR HOUSEKEEPER,
ANNA!

I THINK I'VE
HEARD OF DR.
HUTCHINSON--HE
INVENTED THE
Z-RAY!



TWO PIERCING EYES HAVE SEEN THE
ARRIVAL OF AN UNWELCOME GUEST--



WE'LL HAVE SOME
REFRESHMENTS AFTER
YOUR STRENUOUS
WORK, MR. BEETLE--
ANNA, COFFEE AND
CAKES IN HERE!

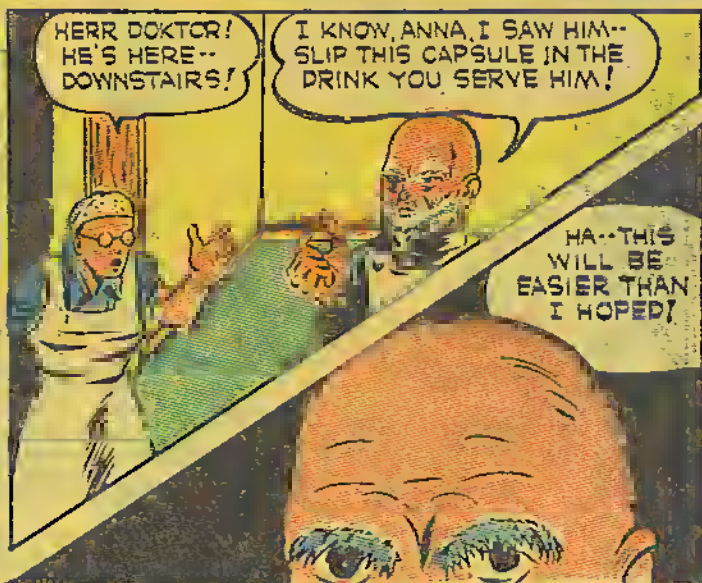
YES'M!



HERR DOKTOR!
HE'S HERE--
DOWNSTAIRS!

I KNOW, ANNA, I SAW HIM--
SLIP THIS CAPSULE IN THE
DRINK YOU SERVE HIM!

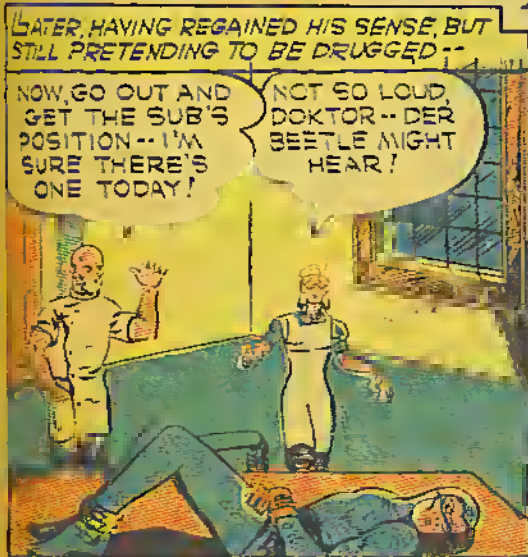
HA--THIS
WILL BE
EASIER THAN
I HOPED!



LATER, HAVING REGAINED HIS SENSE, BUT
STILL PRETENDING TO BE DRUGGED--

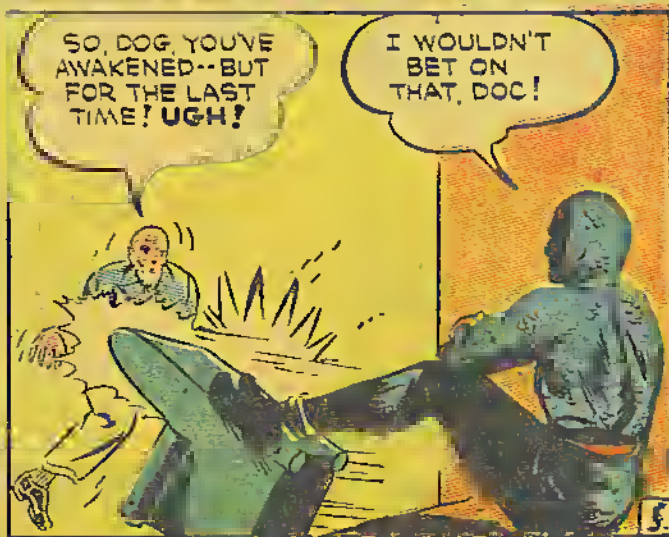
NOW, GO OUT AND
GET THE SUB'S
POSITION--I'M
SURE THERE'S
ONE TODAY!

NOT SO LOUD,
DOKTOR--DER
BEETLE MIGHT
HEAR!



SO, DOC, YOU'VE
AWAKENED--BUT
FOR THE LAST
TIME! UGH!

I WOULDN'T
BET ON
THAT, DOC!



STRUGGLING DESPERATELY, THE BEETLE GAINS HIS FEET--



KEEPING THE MAD SCIENTIST AT BAY, THE BEETLE MANAGES TO FREE HIS HANDS--



YOU'LL NEVER ESCAPE ALIVE-- WHY DON'T YOU GIVE UP?

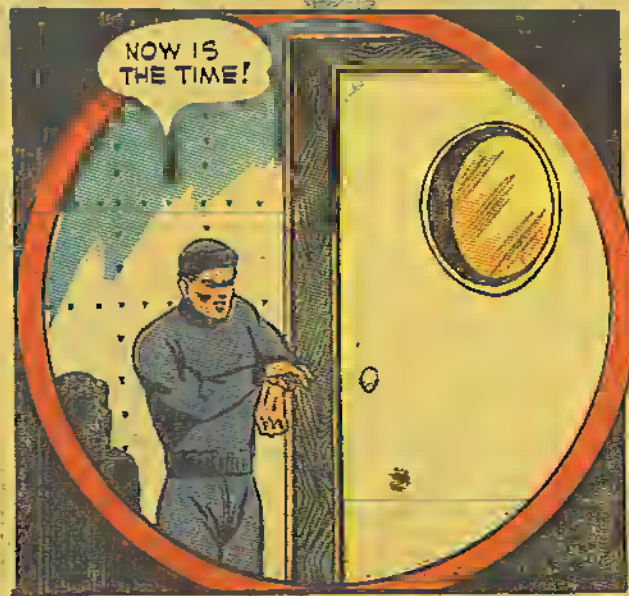
YOU WOULDN'T UNDERSTAND, NAZI-- WE AMERICANS NEVER SAY DIE!



SOMEWHERE OFF THE COAST, AN AMERICAN SUB COMES UP TO RECHARGE ITS BATTERIES



NOW IS THE TIME!



OH, HELLO COLLINS-- UGH! A-A-AH!



THERE--THAT'LL
FINISH YOU, YOU
AMERICAN RAT!



DAZED BY THE FIGHT, THE BLUE BEETLE
LOSES HIS SENSE OF DIRECTION
MOMENTARILY, AND RACES TOWARD--



YOU'RE THE
ONE THAT'S
FINISHED!



I HOPE OUR AGENT ON SHORE IS
RECEIVING THIS MESSAGE--I'LL
KNOW SOON--HEIL HITLER!



DER BLUE
BEETLE--I
THOUGHT
YOU WERE--

NO, BUT I'LL
BET THE DOC
SOON WILL
WISH HE
WERE!



A RECEIVING
SET, EH? SUPPOSE
YOU COME ALONG
WITH ME AND NO
TROUBLE PLEASE--
I'D HATE TO HIT
A LADY!

HI, SPARKS,
WHEN--HEY!

WHERE ARE
YOU TAKING
ME?



GET HIM, BOYS!
HE JUST KNOCK-
ED OFF SPARKS!

YOU'LL NEVER GET
ME ALIVE, YOU
FILTHY AMERICAN
SWINE!

I HAVE FAILED BUT
BEFORE I DIE FOR
DER FUEHRER, AT
LEAST I WILL
KILL SOME
AMERICANS!

KILL THE
RAT--!

DON'T LET
HIM GET
AWAY!

UGH!

*COLLINS MAKES A DESPERATE
BID FOR FREEDOM--*

TRAITOR MEETS HIS JUST REWARD--

I GOT
THE RAT!

AWRK! HEIL--
GLUR--GURG!

THAT GUN
ON THE
SHELF!

HERE'S ONE OF THE SABOTEURS,
SIR, AND IF YOU'LL HURRY, I'LL
SHOW YOU WHERE THERE'S
ANOTHER ONE!

YOU MAY GET THEM, BUT
YOU'LL NEVER GET ME--
UP WITH YOUR
HANDS!

MILLER!

EXCUSE
ME, SIR--

WH--WHAT?

OW!

HERE'S ANOTHER
ENEMY, CAPTAIN!

HMM, I WONDER WHAT'S
KEEPING ANNA-- SHE
WAS NEVER THIS
LATE BEFORE!

THERE HE IS,
SIR, THE REAL
KILLER!

STAY WHERE
YOU ARE OR
I'LL KILL YOU
INSTANTLY!

THERE, THAT'LL FIX
THAT MACHINE!

NOW THAT YOUR
MACHINE'S WRECKED,
I'LL SEE IF I
CAN DO THE
SAME FOR YOU!

YOU RAT, THAT
MACHINE'LL NEVER
SINK ANOTHER
SUB!

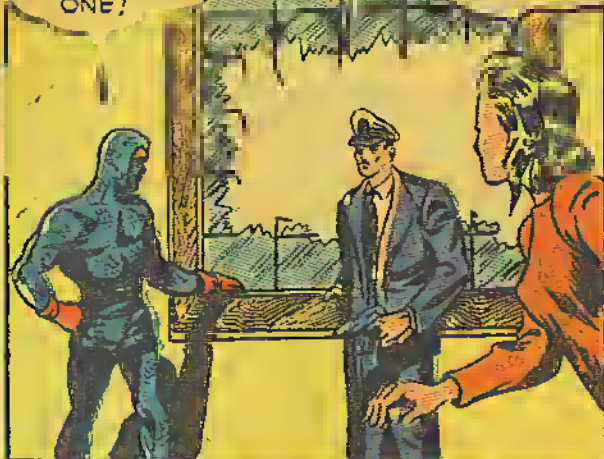
THE MAD
DOCTOR,
SEEING HIS
MACHINE IN
RUINS AND
REALIZING
HIS PLANS
HAVE FAILED,
LEAPS FROM
THE WINDOW
OVER THE
CLIFF TO
HIS DOOM!

I DID MY BEST FOR
DER FATHERLAND--
HEIL HITLER!

WELL, CAPTAIN,
THAT'S THE END
OF THE LAST
ONE!

I CERTAINLY
HOPE SO!

WHAT HAVE
YOU DONE TO
MY FATHER?



YOUR FATHER WAS HIRED BY
THE NAZIS, JOYCE, TO SINK
AMERICAN SUBS AND TO
KILL AMERICAN MEN--WHEN
WE DISCOVERED IT, HE
COMMITTED SUICIDE!



LITTLE BY LITTLE, JOYCE LEARNS OF THE
METHODS BY WHICH SABOTEURS WORK--

BUT HE COULDN'T
HAVE DONE IT
ALONE--

ANNA HELPED HIM BY
RECEIVING THE POSI-
TIONS OF THE SUB
MARINES BY RADIO
WHICH WAS CONCEALED
IN HER PURSE-- SHE
WOULD THEN ACKNOWLEDGE
THE MESSAGE BY MEANS
OF A POWERFUL
FLASHLIGHT!



A SPY IN THE
CREW OF EACH
WOULD RADIO
THEIR
POSITION!

AND ONE OF THE
BASE'S MOST
TRUSTED MEN
TOLD ANNA WHEN
TO RECEIVE
THE MESSAGE!

AND TO THINK,
MY OWN
FATHER WAS
A NAZI!



YOU CAN'T
TRUST ANY
ONE--EVEN
YOUR OWN
FATHER!

YES, HE COULD
HAVE BEEN
A GREAT
MAN!

YOU'VE DONE A
GREAT JOB, BLUE
BEETLE-- AGAIN
YOU HAVE SERVED
YOUR COUNTRY
NOBLY-- I HOPE
WE MEET AGAIN!

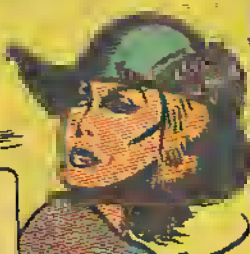
IT'S ALL IN
A DAY'S WORK,
SIR, GOODBYE!

AND SO, OUR HERO IS REWARDED
AFTER RIDDING OUR COUNTRY OF
ITS ENEMIES, AND GOES FORTH
ONCE MORE TO MATCH HIS WIT
AND DARING WITH THE ENEMIES
OF UNCLE SAM!



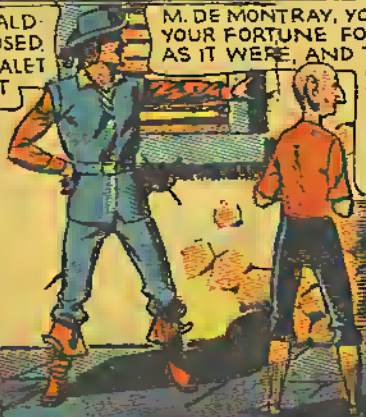
The MONKEY FENCER

by *J. Golden*



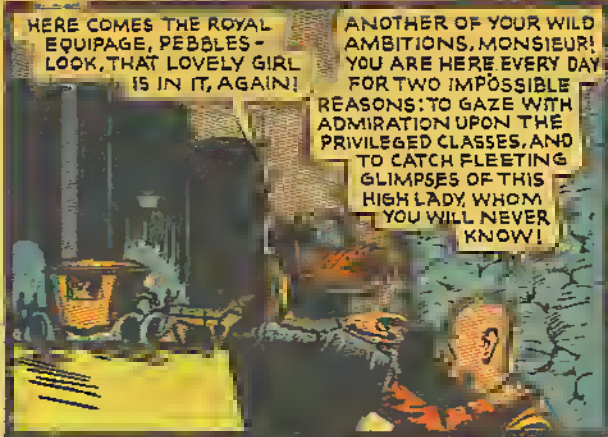
OUR STORY IS LAID IN FRANCE, IN THE SEVENTEENTH CENTURY, AND CONCERNS THE ADVENTURES OF THE GREATEST FENCER THE COUNTRY EVER KNEW WHEN OUTNUMBERED IN A FENCING BRAWL, HE WAS KNOWN TO INDULGE IN HAIR-RAISING ACROBATICS TO ESCAPE HIS OPPONENTS. NO HIRSUTE TREE-DWELLER WAS EVER MORE AGILE. SO WHILE HE WAS DUKE DE MONTRAY TO HIS INTIMATES, THE WORLD AT LARGE KNEW HIM AS THE **MONKEY FENCER!**

JUST LOOK, MY BALD-HEADED, LONG-NOSED, AND BIG-EARED VALET AND FRIEND—JUST LOOK AT THAT PROCESSION OF ROYALTY! DUKES AND DUCHESSES, COUNTS AND COUNTESSSES! I'LL BE ONE OF THEM AGAIN SOME DAY, PEBBLES—



M. DE MONTRAY, YOU PARTED WITH YOUR FORTUNE FOR NOBLE REASONS AS IT WERE, AND THEN HAD TO GIVE

UP YOUR HIGH OFFICE SINCE THEN YOU'VE BEEN PINING FOR YOUR OLD LIFE. IT'S TIME YOU RESIGNED YOURSELF TO YOUR NEW LIFE—AS A POOR MAN! A DUKE, AND POOR! WHAT IRONY!



HERE COMES THE ROYAL EQUIPAGE, PEBBLES - LOOK, THAT LOVELY GIRL IS IN IT, AGAIN!

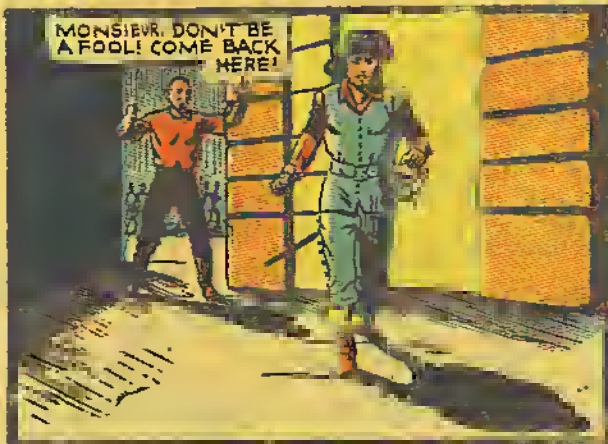
ANOTHER OF YOUR WILD AMBITIONS, MONSIEUR! YOU ARE HERE EVERY DAY FOR TWO IMPOSSIBLE REASONS: TO GAZE WITH ADMIRATION UPON THE PRIVILEGED CLASSES, AND TO CATCH FLEETING GLIMPSES OF THIS HIGH LADY, WHOM YOU WILL NEVER KNOW!



THE CARRIAGE STOPS BEFORE AN IMPOSING MANSION! AND, AS THE LADY IN QUESTION IS ABOUT TO DESCEND THE PROPPED-UP STAIRS,

DUKE DE GROMAIS! HOW DARE YOU TOUCH ME! YOU FORGET WE DO NOT SPEAK!

NONE OF THIS SNOBBERY WITH ME, MADEMOISELLE! REMEMBER, I HAVE INFLUENCE HERE AND CAN RUIN YOU, IF I CHOOSE!



MONSIEUR, DON'T BE A FOOL! COME BACK HERE!



UNHAND HER!



DIRTY COMMONER!



DE MONTRAY BRINGS DOWN A FIST THAT SENDS THE DUKE SPRAWLING!



GROMAIS RECOVERS HIS FOOTING, UNSHEATHES HIS SWORD, AND CLOSSES WITH THE READY DE MONTRAY!

WAIT: THIS IS NEITHER THE TIME NOR PLACE FOR A DUEL. TO-MORROW, BEHIND THE LUXEMBOURG, ONE O'CLOCK.

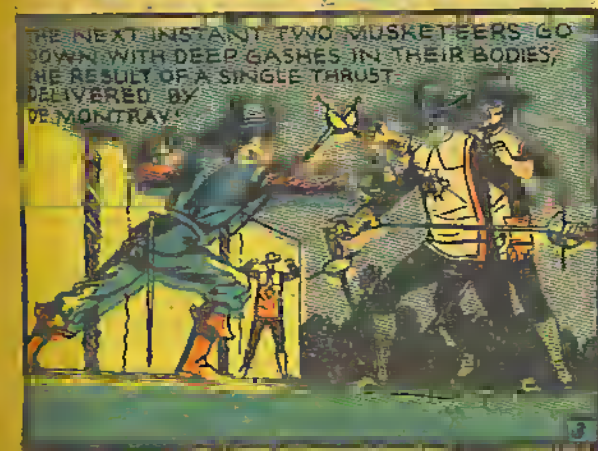
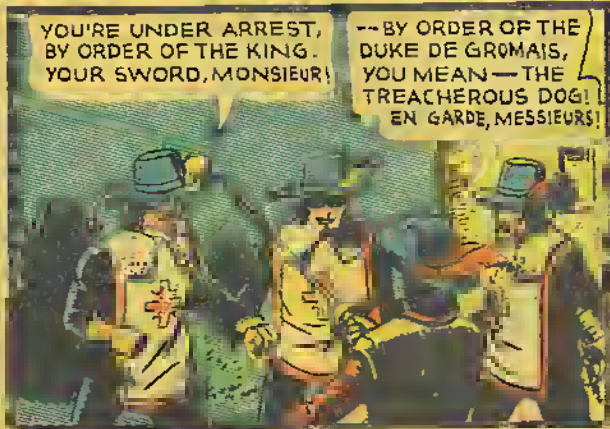
I'LL BE THERE BEFORE ONE.



WHEN THE DUKE REMOVES HIMSELF.

MONSIEUR, YOU HAVE PICKED A QUARREL WITH ONE OF THE BEST FENCERS IN ALL FRANCE! PLEASE, PLEASE PROMISE ME YOU WILL NOT KEEP THIS APPOINTMENT!

I CAN'T PROMISE YOU THAT, MADEMOISELLE! MY HONOR IS AT STAKE.



SUDDENLY, AS HE FORCES THE TWO REMAINING GLADIATORS TO GIVE GROUND, HIS SWORD BREAKS IN TWO! DE MONTRAY IS WITH HIS BACK TO THE WALL, AS HIS ADVERSARIES LUNGE FORWARD TO RUN HIM THRU!

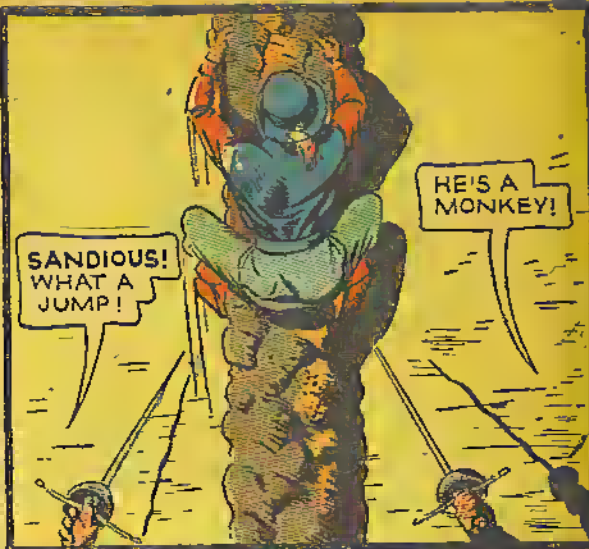


THE MAN HAS DONE THE IMPOSSIBLE! OUT-FENCES SIX INVINCIBLE SWORDSMEN, AND THEN SCRAMBLES UP A WALL WITH THE EASE OF A MONKEY! HE HAS EARNED HIS LIBERTY!



SANDIOUS! WHAT A JUMP!

HE'S A MONKEY!

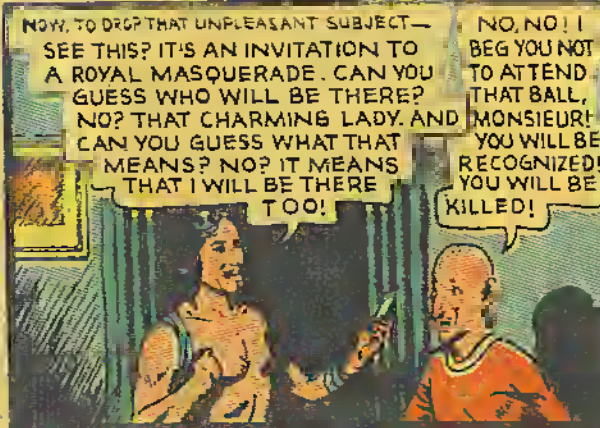


LATER: MONSIEUR DE MONTRAY, YOU'RE WOUNDED! MERELY SCRATCHES PEBBLES. I'LL TELL YOU WHAT HAPPENED...



NOW, TO DROP THAT UNPLEASANT SUBJECT — SEE THIS? IT'S AN INVITATION TO A ROYAL MASQUERADE. CAN YOU GUESS WHO WILL BE THERE? NO? THAT CHARMING LADY. AND CAN YOU GUESS WHAT THAT MEANS? NO? IT MEANS THAT I WILL BE THERE TOO!

NO, NO! I BEG YOU NOT TO ATTEND THAT BALL, MONSIEUR! YOU WILL BE RECOGNIZED! YOU WILL BE KILLED!

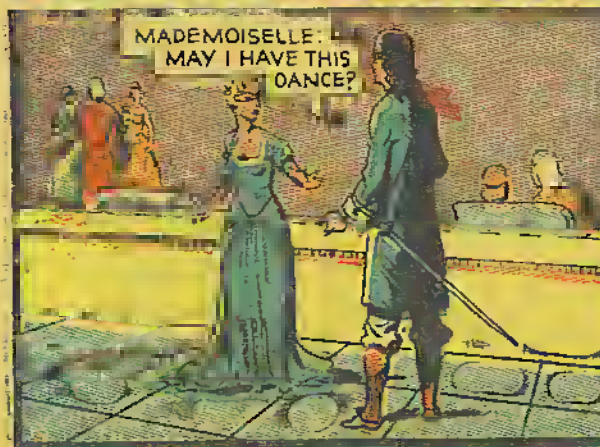


BUT THE TEMPTATION IS GREATER THAN THE RISK!

I'LL LEAVE BEFORE IT'S TIME TO REMOVE MASKS. AH, THERE SHE IS!



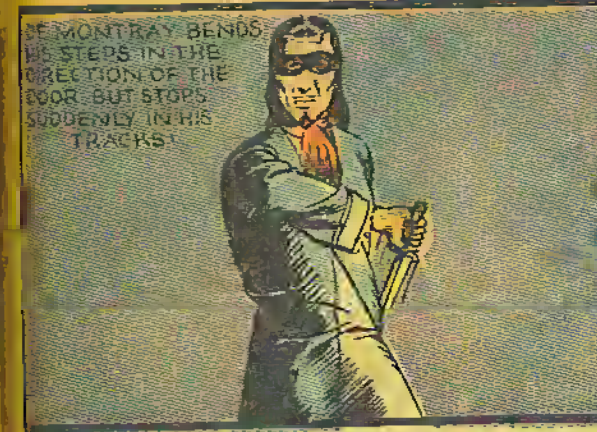
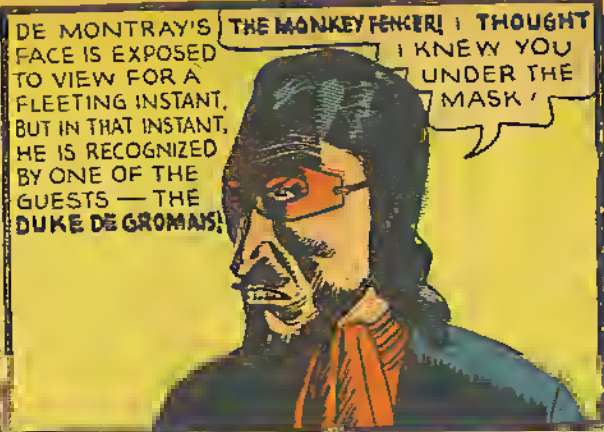
MADemoiselle: MAY I HAVE THIS DANCE?



WE'VE MET SOMEWHERE, HAVEN'T WE? I REMEMBER YOUR VOICE AND APPEARANCE. WHO IS UNDER THE MASK?

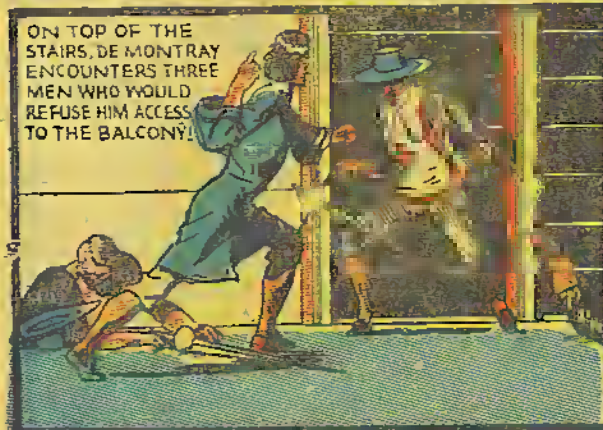
JUST SOME ONE. ANY ONE. NO ONE. HA! HA!







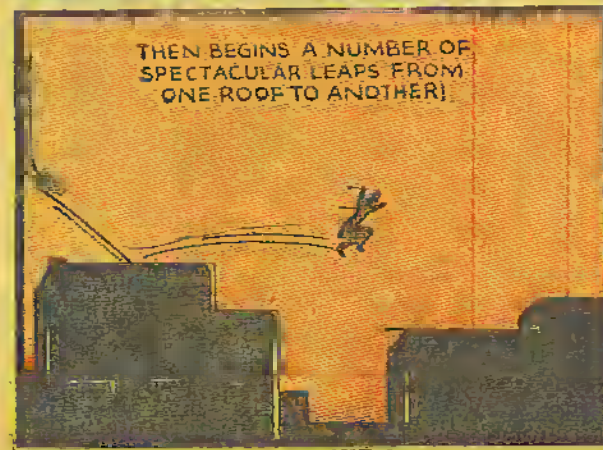
A QUICK LEAP, AND THE MONKEY FENCER IS OVER THE BALUSTRADE. AND OUT OF IMMEDIATE DANGER!



ON TOP OF THE STAIRS, DE MONTRAY ENCOUNTERS THREE MEN WHO WOULD REFUSE HIM ACCESS TO THE BALCONY!



FROM THE BALCONY, HE CLAMBERS TO THE ROOF!

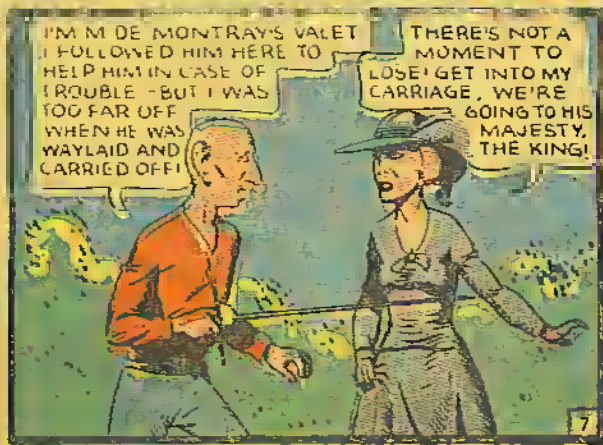
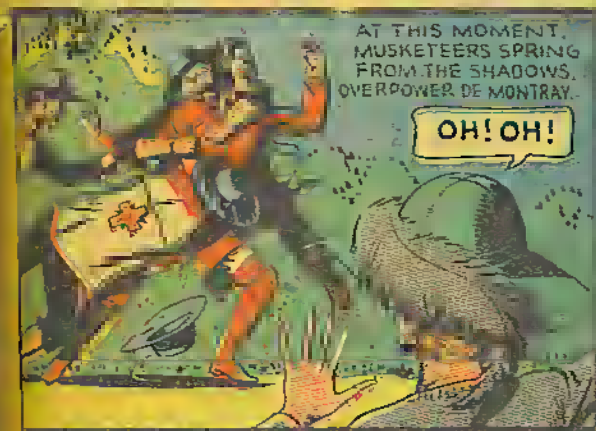
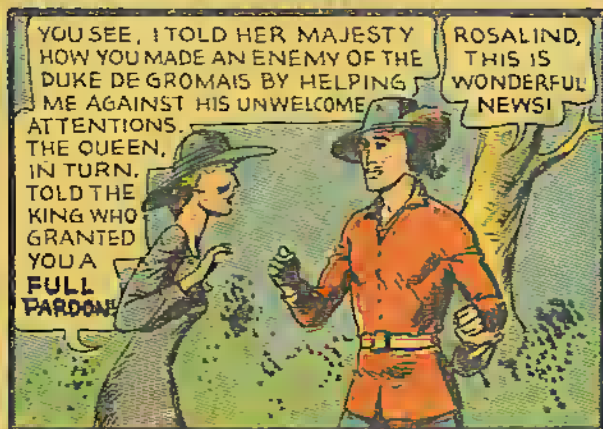
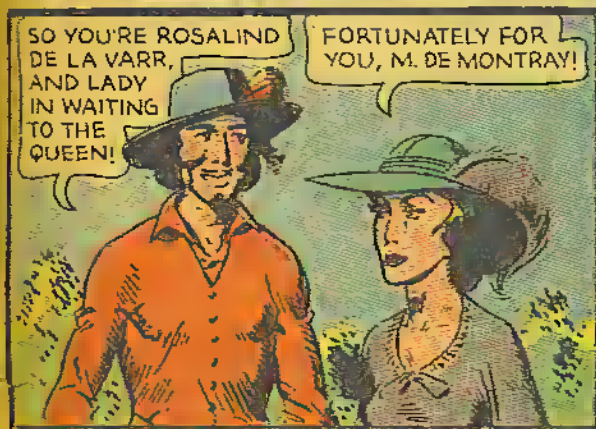
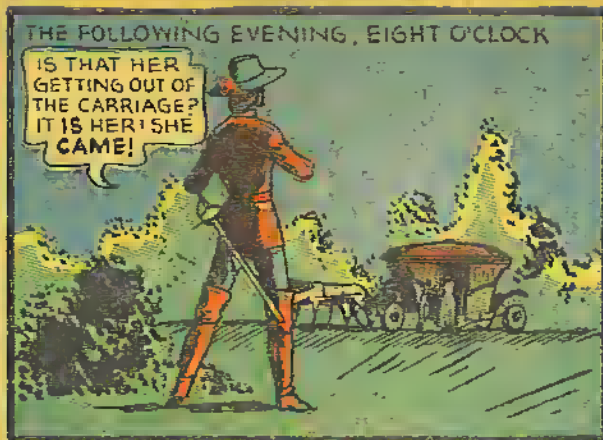
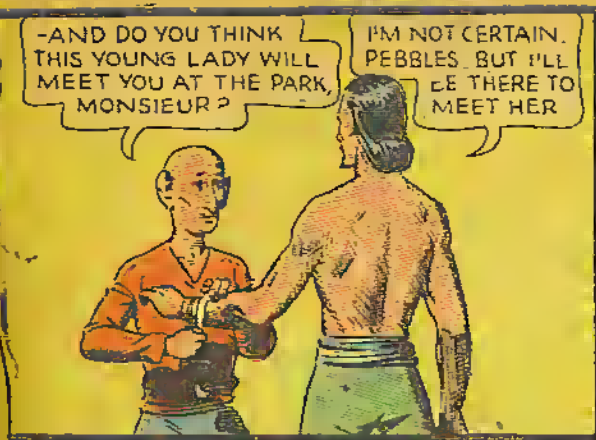


THEN BEGINS A NUMBER OF SPECTACULAR LEAPS FROM ONE ROOF TO ANOTHER!



ONE HOUR ELAPSES
OH, MONSIEUR! I IMPORED YOU NOT TO ATTEND THAT BALL!

PEBBLES: HOW GOOD IT IS TO SEE A FRIENDLY FACE AFTER WHAT I'VE BEEN THRU!



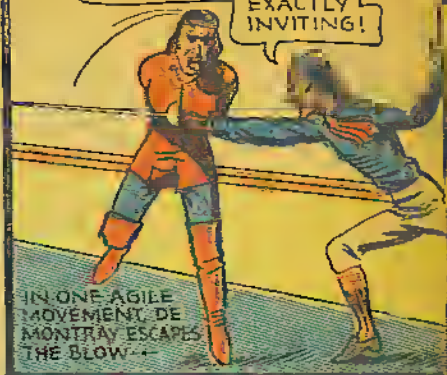
TWENTY MINUTES LATER, WE FIND DE MONTRAY FACE TO FACE WITH THE MAN RESPONSIBLE FOR HIS ABDUCTION—THE DUKE DE GROMAIS!

I KNEW THAT BY KEEPING ROSALIND DE LA VARR UNDER THE SURVEILLANCE OF MY SPIES, I WOULD ULTIMATELY TRACK DOWN MY QUARRY! HA! HA!

YOU'RE ONE OF THE OUTSTANDING FENCERS IN THE LAND—GIVE ME A SWORD AND HAVE IT OUT WITH ME IN A FAIR DUEL!



YOUR PROPOSITION IS REASONABLE, BUT NOT EXACTLY INVITING!



IN ONE AGILE MOVEMENT, DE MONTRAY ESCAPES THE BLOW—

—AND BRINGS HIS TEETH DOWN UPON THE DUKE'S HAND, FORCING HIM TO RELINQUISH THE SWORD!

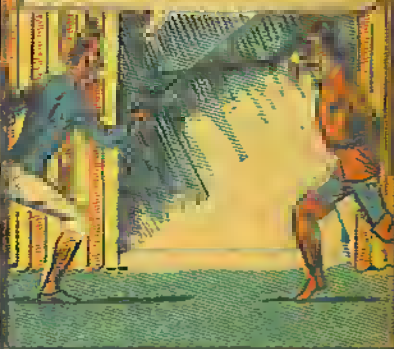


WRENCHING HIS HAND FREE—

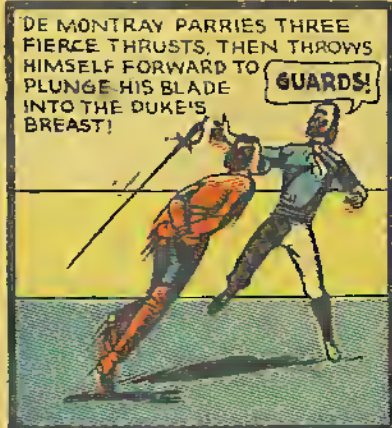
BLAST HIM!! HE'S NOT A MAN—HE'S A SUPER-HUMAN DEVIL! I'LL FINISH HIM WITH THIS SWORD!



WELL, OF ALL TH'—!! HA! HA! IT'S A NEW IDEA, ANYWAY! HA! HA! EN GARDE, MONSIEUR!

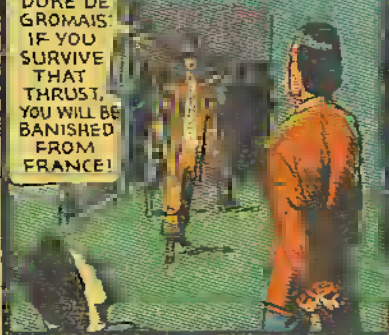


DE MONTRAY PARRIES THREE FIERCE THRUSTS, THEN THROWS HIMSELF FORWARD TO PLUNGE HIS BLADE INTO THE DUKE'S BREAST!



BUT AT THIS INSTANT, KING LOUIS XIV BURSTS INTO THE ROOM, WITH ROSALIND DE LA VARR AND PEBBLES AT HIS HEELS!

DUKE DE GROMAIS: IF YOU SURVIVE THAT THRUST, YOU WILL BE BANISHED FROM FRANCE!

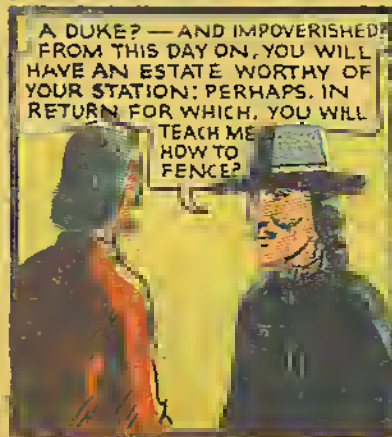


WHY, IT'S THE DUKE DE MONTRAY! SO YOU'RE THIS UNIQUE 'MONKEY FENCER' WHO HAS BEEN PUTTING MY BEST BLADES TO SHAME! WHY DO I NO LONGER SEE YOU AT COURT?



SIRE, MY PURSE IS EMPTY!

A DUKE? — AND IMPOVERISHED? FROM THIS DAY ON, YOU WILL HAVE AN ESTATE WORTHY OF YOUR STATION! PERHAPS, IN RETURN FOR WHICH, YOU WILL



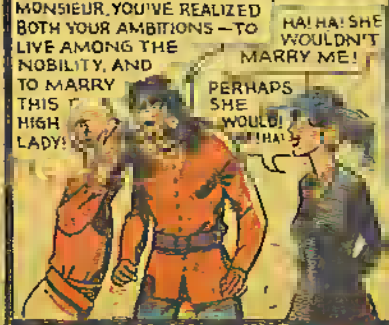
TEACH ME HOW TO FENCE?

LOUIS XIV RETIRES FROM THE ROOM, LEAVING DUKE DE MONTRAY, ROSALIND DE LA VARR, AND PEBBLES ALONE TOGETHER.

MONSIEUR, YOU'VE REALIZED BOTH YOUR AMBITIONS — TO LIVE AMONG THE NOBILITY, AND TO MARRY THIS HIGH LADY!

HA! HA! SHE WOULDN'T MARRY ME!

PERHAPS SHE WOULD! HA! HA!



Here's how **YOU** can help win the war! **BUY WAR BONDS AND STAMPS!**

